Advertiser & Echo, 1st September, 1942

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Bi-Weekly Chronicle for Ramsgate, Margate, Broadstairs, St. Peter's, Minster, Westgate, Birchington and all Thanet

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED NEWSPAPER IN THE ISLE OF THANET

TUESDAY EDITION

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TUESDAY, 1st SEPTEMBER, 1942

Registered at the General Post Office as a Newspaper

[Price Twopence

SHOWING AT THE ODEON THEATRE RAMSGATE

Telephone 1081 SEPTEMBER PROGRAMMES

Will Patrons kindly keep this announcement as it appears This Week Only

Sunday Sept. 6 for 1 day	LANCER SPY	U	George Sanders Dolores Del Rio
	Out West With the Peppers	U	Edith Fellows, Ronald Sinclair
Monday Sept. 7 for 3 days	WOMAN OF THE YEAR	A	Katherine Hepburn Spencer Tracy
	Three Silent Men	A	Sebastian Shaw Derrick De Marney
Thursday Sept. 10 for 3 days	THE MISSING MILLION	A	John Stuart, Linden Travers
	Melody Lane	U	Leon Errol, Baby Sandy
Sunday Sept. 13 for 1 day	ROAD TO ZANZIBAR	U	Bing Crosby, Dorothy Lamour
	Doomed Caravan	U	William Boyd, Russell Hayden
Monday Sept. 14 for 3 days	LET THE PEOPLE SING	U	Alistair Sim, Fred Emney
	This Time For Keeps	U	Ann Rutherford, Robert Stirling
Thursday Sept. 17 for 3 days	THE SAINT IN PALM SPRINGS	A	George Sanders, Wendy Barrie
	Four Jacks and a Jill	U	Ray Bolger, Ann Shirley
Sunday Sept. 20 for 1 day	THE GHOST GOES WEST	A	Robert Donat, Jean Parker
	Friendly Neighbours	U	The Weavers Bros. and Elviry
Monday Sept. 21 for 3 days	SOMEWHERE IN CAMP	U	Harry Korris, Robbie Vincent
	The Man Who Wouldn't Die	A	Lloyd Nolan, Marjorie Weaver
Thursday Sept. 24 for 3 days	THOSE KIDS FROM TOWN	U	Shirley Lenner, George Cole
	China Seas	A	Clark Gable
Sunday Sept. 27 for 1 day	THE LADY EVE	U	Henry Fonda Barbara Stanwyck
	Hidden Gold		William Boyd, Russell Hayden
Monday Sept. 28 for 3 days	RISE AND SHINE	U	Jack Oakie George Murphy
	SABOTAGE AT SEA	U	Dave Hutcheson Margaretta Scott
Thursday Oct. 1 for 3 days	REAP THE WILD WIND	A	Paulette Goddard, Ray Milland
	Full Supporting Programme		

WEST CLIFF BALLROOM

Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday
7 p.m. to 10 p.m.

DANCING
TO
Frederic Hargraves
and His Orchestra

ADMISSION 1/-

Sales by Auction

LESLIE HOGBIN, F.S.I.

PRELIMINARY NOTICE OF SALE

"SAN FABIAN,"
LONDON ROAD, RAMSGATE

LESLIE HOGBIN, F.S.I.

Has been instructed to Sell by Auction at the above on

TUESDAY, 8th SEPTEMBER, 1942, the Valuable

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE AND EFFECTS

Removed for convenience of sale.

Further particulars will be announced in due course.

Re Mrs. M. E. Roser decd.

21 SOUTH EASTERN ROAD, RAMSGATE

LESLIE HOGBIN, F.S.I.

Has been instructed by the Trustee to Sell by Auction on the Premises on

TUESDAY, 15th SEPTEMBER, 1942, the whole of the Valuable

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE AND EFFECTS

Including: oak, brass and iron bedsteads, mattresses, feather, beds, pillows, blankets, etc., mahogany and walnut bedroom furniture, lino, stair carpet, fine quality Axminster carpets, mahogany sideboard, excellent three-piece Chesterfield suite, cheffonier, dining and easy chairs, domestic sewing machine, mahogany dining table, mahogany hallstand, antique mahogany bureau, sofa, dinner and tea services, glass, china, ornaments, New World gas cooker, kitchen utensils, rubber wringer, lawn mower, and many other useful items.

Sale to commence at 11 a.m. sharp.

On View Day prior to Sale.

Also the Desirable

DETACHED FREEHOLD RESIDENCE

Containing: 4 bedrooms, dressing-room, 2 reception-rooms, good cellar and the usual offices.

Electric light throughout.

Vacant Possession on completion of purchase.

To be Offered for Sale at 3 p.m.
Catalogues and Particulars and Conditions of Sale of the Auctioneer, 1 York-street, Ramsgate (Tel. No. 697), or of the Solicitor, F. Womersley Clarke, Esq., 2 Hammet-street, Taunton (Tel. No. 3101).

PRELIMINARY NOTICE OF SALE

"THE ALBION HOTEL"
(formerly "Popular Hotel")
HARBOUR PARADE, RAMSGATE

LESLIE HOGBIN, F.S.I.

Has been instructed by Messrs. J. Marzetti and Sons Ltd. to Sell by Auction at the above at an Early Date the Valuable and Modern

CONTENTS OF THE HOTEL

Further particulars will be announced in due course.
Auctioneer's Offices:
1 YORK STREET, RAMSGATE (Tel. 607)

ROGERS

For RADIO—TELEVISION—PIANOS—and MUSICAL GOODS

102 HIGH STREET, RAMSGATE
'Phone 870

Sales by Auction

SCARLETT & GOLDSACK

SALE ON THURSDAY NEXT

By Order of the Executors of Mrs. Elisabeth Willson decd.

"THE DELL,"
PEGWELL ROAD, CHILTON, RAMSGATE

Sale of

SUPERIOR MODERN FURNITURE & EFFECTS

Messrs.
SCARLETT & GOLDSACK

have received instructions to Sell by Public Auction, on the above premises, on

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3rd, 1942, at 2 p.m., the

Contents of the Residence including: 4ft. inlaid mahogany and walnut bedsteads, box springs, hair overlays, feather bolsters, pillows and quantity of linen, shaped front oak and other dressing tables, inlaid mahogany and oak wardrobes, oak draw-leaf table, 4ft. 6in. oak sideboard, electric vacuum cleaners, Axminster carpets and rugs, electric fires, Smoothtop gas cooker, grandfather clock, divan, easy chairs, dining-room chairs, "Ekco" wireless receiving set, dinner and tea ware, small quantity of jewellery, and other useful effects.

Goods on view day prior to and morning of sale.

Catalogues (3d. each) of the Auctioneers at their Offices.

36 HIGH STREET, RAMSGATE

PUBLIC NOTICES

CANTERBURY EDUCATION COMMITTEE

Pre-Nursing Course

THE Board of Education has given approval to a Pre-Nursing Course, to be recognised by the General Nursing Council, to commence at the TECHNICAL INSTITUTE on 17th September, 1942.

The Course, which is designed to prepare candidates for Part I of the Examination of the General Nursing Council, is open to girls of 16 years and upwards residing in the area of the Canterbury and Kent Education Committees.

Fees £4 4s. 0d. per term. Arrangements can be made for Special Places held at Secondary Schools to be transferred.

Full information, including particulars as to assistance towards the payment of fees and travelling and other expenses, may be obtained from the Principal, Technical Institute, Longport-street, Canterbury.

R. H. STEVENS
Director of Education.

25th August, 1942.

Re THE ESTATE OF CAROLINE SOPHIA VAILE, deceased

PURSUANT to the Trustee Act 1925, Section twenty-seven NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that all creditors and other persons having any claims or demands against the Estate of Caroline Sophia Vaile of 82 Egmont-road Sutton in the County of Surrey Spinster who died on the 5th day of December 1941 and whose Will was proved at the Principal Probate Registry on the 23rd day of March 1942 by Emile Elie Ogier of "Tilehurst" Edge End-road Broadstairs in the County of Kent Retired Bank Manager one of the Executors named in the said Will are hereby required to send the particulars in writing of their claims and demands to the undersigned the Solicitors for the said Executor on or before the 14th day of November 1942 after which date the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said Deceased amongst the persons entitled thereto having regard only to the claims and demands of which the Executor shall then have had notice and will not be liable for the assets of the Deceased or any part thereof so distributed to any persons of whose claims or demands the Executor shall not then have had notice.

DATED this 25th day of August 1942.

K. & C. DANIEL

"Foxfield."
Lechlade.
Gloucestershire.
Solicitors to the said Executor.

CARELESS DRIVING

RAMSGATE FIREMAN FINED

A driver in the National Fire Service, Francis Robert Albert Thompson, aged 28, of Nixon-avenue, Ramsgate, was fined 10s. at Ramsgate police court on Monday for driving without due care and attention.

Defendant, who pleaded not guilty, was represented by Mr. A. R. Young.

Herbert Augustus Busbridge, of Masons-rise, Broadstairs, a storekeeper employed by Messrs. Tomson and Wotton, said he was cycling up Hereson-road at 5.10 p.m. on 10th August and was about two feet from the nearside kerb. Just before reaching the junction of Lillian-road he heard a car coming up behind him. As he got to the corner a vehicle cut round in front of him, struck his cycle, and he was thrown to the ground, sustaining slight injuries. The vehicle, a N.F.S. lorry, proceeded about half-way up Lillian-road before stopping.

Corroborative evidence was given by Leonard D. Lopes, incorporated accountant, of Ramsgate-road, Broadstairs, who said he saw no signal given by the Fire Service lorry. The cyclist was about half-way across the junction of Lillian-road when the lorry swung round in front of him.

P/S Rogers said he saw defendant on 13th August and told him he would be reported with a view to a prosecution for dangerous, reckless or careless driving. Defendant made a statement in which he said the lorry developed petrol trouble. He stopped to rectify it at the end of Salisbury-road and thought he had succeeded in doing so. As he approached Lillian-road the engine began to misfire. He did not want the engine to stop in Hereson-road and he endeavoured to turn into Lillian-road in front of the cyclist. He thought he would clear him by two or three feet. As he turned into Lillian-road the engine cleared itself. He did not know anything was wrong until someone in the back of the lorry called out that a man had fallen off his cycle. He was later informed by another man that the petrol feed pipe of the lorry was blocked.

W/R Kirby, who also witnessed the accident, said the lorry turned sharply into Lillian-road, giving the cyclist no chance whatever.

In reply to Mr. Young, witness said the cycle was undamaged.

In evidence defendant repeated the explanation given by him to P/S Rogers. If the engine had not again failed as he was taking the turn into Lillian-road the accident would not have happened.

Ldg. Fireman Frederick James Solly, a passenger in the lorry, said the engine was spitting and seemed to slow down as they took the corner, and Fireman Dvr. Leslie George Brown said he found some dirt in the filter.

Addressing the magistrates, Mr. Young said defendant was put in an unfortunate position through no fault of his own.

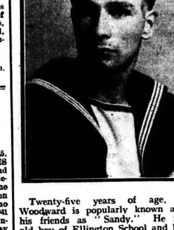
HELD BY FRENCH

NEWS OF A/B WOODWARD

News has been received from A/B Herbert R. Woodward, son of Mr. T. Woodward, of 38 St. David's-road, Ramsgate, that he is an internee in Algeria.

A/B Woodward was serving on H.M. cruiser Manchester, which was reported lost about three weeks ago.

On Thursday the following telegram arrived at his home: "Safe and well. Interned Centre des Internes Lagh-Uat Algeria. Letter following."



Twenty-five years of age, A/B Woodward is popularly known among his friends as "Sandy." He is an old boy of Ellington School and before the war was a laundry hand.

A/B Woodward's brother Harry, aged 22, was killed in Malta in April, 1940, while serving as a private in The Buffs.

Another brother, Gnr. Ronald Woodward, aged 20, is with the R.A. in India.

PRISONER OF WAR

Sgt. Malcolm Wredden, recently reported missing in the Middle East and now known to be a prisoner of war, is well-known in St. Peter's.

Mrs. Wredden, a Canadian, formerly sang in St. Andrew's Church, Reading Street, choir and during the evacuation of Dunkirk she served at a canteen at Ramsgate railway station. Since then she has returned to Winnipeg.

Sgt. Wredden is 32 years of age and before joining the forces was an architect in London.

ASSAULT ON WIFE

HUSBAND SAID LIFE WAS IN DANGER

"I don't call giving a person a black eye assault," said James Lodge, of Coleman-crescent, ,Ramsgate, at Ramsgate police court on Monday.

Lodge was summoned for assaulting his wife, Mrs. Elsie Jane Lodge, on 21st August.

Mrs. Lodge said that for about a month her husband had been unable to sleep. On the morning of 21st August there was a disagreement and her husband said he would mark her for lite. He got her over the fence in the garden and began pummelling her. For a long time previously he had threatened her. After the assault, in the course of which she received a black eye, she fell to the ground and a neighbour came and pulled her husband away.

Defendant: You are as savage as a German. I have no room for her at all or for my family either.

Mrs. Edith Attwell, a neighbour, said she saw defendant strike Mrs. Lodge several times.

Defendant said he considered he was justified in hitting his wife. Some time previously he had occasion to correct their nine-year-old son and his wife then hit him with a broom and knocked him out. His son aged 20 had had to take a pair of scissors and a knife away from his mother when she was about to stab witness.

"I was justified in giving her a clout," said defendant. "My life has been in danger several times."

Announcing that defendant would be fined £1, the Chairman (Mr. H. J. Perry) remarked "We consider you committed a very brutal assault on your wife. The evidence of it is there. If you assault your wife again it will be a very serious thing for you. We are not living in the days when it used to be said 'A wife, an oak, and an old apple tree, the more you beat them the better they be'."

HUSBAND'S ALLEGATION

WIFE AND ANOTHER MAN

"I don't feel inclined to support my wife while she is living with another man," declared Albert Frederick Johnstone, of Albany-place, Dover, when he appeared before Ramsgate magistrates on Monday for arrears under a maintenance order in favour of his wife, Maxie Loretta Johnstone, and their child.

It was stated that the arrears amounted to £71 2s. 5d.

The Magistrates' Clerk (Mr. E. A. Knight) said defendant had made no payments since March.

Johnstone said he had been on the sick list and he had had to buy himself a completely new outfit of clothes. He had been working for the past two weeks but had had to spend almost the whole of his wages in getting to the court that day. He was told that if he did not attend a warrant for his arrest would be issued.

Mr. Knight said the magistrates were not satisfied defendant was doing his best to pay as they had received a certificate from his employers showing that for 11 weeks up till 5th July he received £50 6s. 4d. in wages. Since last October defendant had paid only four instalments of 15s.

Defendant then alleged that his wife was living with another man and said that in the circumstances he did not feel inclined to send her money.

The Chairman (Mr. H. J. Perry) said the magistrates felt defendant was taking advantage of the leniency they had previously shown him. It appeared that it was not so much inability to pay but the fact that his wife, according to his statement, was living with another man. Defendant had his remedy for that. Defendant would have to pay the amount of the order, 22s. a week, plus 3s. a week off the arrears. If his wife was not playing the game with him he had the remedy.

Defendant: I can't get any proof. They are too cunning.

The Chairman said defendant would be committed to prison for one month, the sentence to be suspended so long as he paid 25s. a week.

Defendant: Well, I am afraid I shall have to go to prison. If my wife is the woman she says she is she will leave the man and I will then support her.

ST. GEORGE'S SCHOOL SUCCESSES

LONDON CHAMBER OF COMMERCE EXAMINATIONS

Pupils of St. George's Central Schools, Ramsgate, have again secured a high percentage of awards in the London Chamber of Commerce examinations.

Certificates for English, history and geography were gained by Betty Cooksley.

Other certificates gained were as follows:

Handwriting—Betty Baldridge, Betty Brown, Grace Brockman, Josie Champ, Leonard Daisy, Eva Deverson, Grace Ebbett, Sybil Ellen, Iris Farbrace, Robert Fearn, Eileen Gibbs, Jean Orchard, Roy Petts, Ethel Tidbury, Jean Shaxted, Hilda Smith, Stanley Smith;

English—Leonard Daisy, Grace Ebbett, Robert Fearn, Eugene Side, Jean Orchard, Norma Stagg, Stanley Smith (distinctions), Josie Champ, Eva Deverson, Stanley Radford, David Webster, Enid Files;

Arithmetic—Betty Brown, Robert Fearn, Norma Stagg.

POSED AS BROTHER

VISIT TO DEFENCE AREA

When Frederick McClean, of Nightingale-road, Carshalton, Surrey, was summoned at Ramsgate police court on Monday for being in the defence area for the purpose of pleasure on 23rd July he admitted he had told a police officer that he was the brother of a woman to whom he was "almost engaged to be married."

D/C Hopper said that at lunch-time on 23rd July he saw defendant with friends in a restaurant in Harbour-street, Ramsgate. Witness asked defendant for his identity card and witness noticed that it contained a Surrey address. Defendant then said "Mrs. Skelton, who lives at Broadstairs, is my sister." He stated that he arrived at Broadstairs railway station the previous Tuesday and there told a police officer he was visiting his sister, Mrs. Skelton. Witness found out that Mrs. Skelton was not defendant's sister and was not related in any way.

Defendant told the magistrates that Mrs. Skelton, who formerly lived in Dumpton Park-drive, was a complete cripple and he had always looked after her. He was the only person she had to rely on. Mrs. Skelton had lived with an aunt, who gave her notice to leave, so witness came to Broadstairs to try and find Mrs. Skelton a house. He succeeded in doing so and she was now living in Rosemary-avenue. While looking for a house he pushed Mrs. Skelton in a bath chair from Broadstairs to Ramsgate and it was while visiting a cafe that the officer spoke to him. Mrs. Skelton had always treated him as a brother.

"Almost Engaged."

Defendant produced a letter written to him by Mrs. Skelton and after reading it the Magistrates' Clerk (Mr. E. A. Knight) said Mrs. Skelton advised him to tell the court that he and Mrs. Skelton were "almost engaged."

Defendant said that but for the war he would have married Mrs. Skelton. She had been a widow once and as he was engaged on dangerous war work he did not want her to be a widow a second time.

Defendant was fined £1.

A similar fine was imposed on Mrs. Adeline Florence LeCore, aged 35, of Elm-grove, Cricklewood, who was summoned for a similar offence committed on the same date.

In a letter to the court defendant said she had been visiting a friend at Broadstairs and took a walk to Ramsgate. She did not appreciate the seriousness of the offence.

D/C Hopper, who saw defendant in a restaurant in Harbour-street, Ramsgate, said she told him she was staying in Broadstairs for two or three days.

The Chief Constable (Mr. S. F. Butler) said defendant came to Broadstairs with three other people, including the defendant in the previous case. She told the Broadstairs police that she was looking for a house, but that statement was untrue.

NEW MAGISTRATE

WELCOMED AT RAMSGATE

Ramsgate's new magistrate, Miss M. A. Andrewes, was sworn in as a member of the borough bench on Monday.

After the oaths had been administered by the Clerk (Mr. E. A. Knight), Miss Andrewes was welcomed by the Mayor (Alderman A. B. C. Kempe).

Alderman Kempe said it was said that women looked at cases from a different angle from men so perhaps this would be helpful to the solicitors on some occasions. They felt that in view of the good work Miss Andrewes was performing in the town the honour conferred on her was not misplaced.

On behalf of the bench, Col. E. E. Ogier also congratulated Miss Andrewes on the honour conferred on her. It was an honour richly deserved by reason of Miss Andrewes' past and present public services.

"You will find the work interesting," said Col. Ogier, "and I am sure that, unlike that inhuman fiend with the little black moustache across the Channel, you will always endeavour to see that justice is tempered with mercy."

A welcome was also extended by Mr. J. H. Robinson, on behalf of the solicitors practising at the court, and the Chief Constable (Mr. S. F. Butler) on behalf of the police.

Returning thanks, Miss Andrewes said she hoped that with knowledge and experience she would prove herself a worthy member of the bench.

DEATH OF MRS. E. BOYLAND

The death occurred on Friday at the age of 78 of Mrs. Elizabeth Boyland, widow of Mr. H. S. Boyland, J.P., late of Pegwell Bay, Ramsgate.

Mr. Boyland, who passed away about 20 years ago, was for a number of years superintendent of the Pegwell Convalescent Home. During the last war he took an active part in entertaining troops, his "Carry On" concert party giving performances in all parts of Thanet.

BLACK-OUT TIMES

To-day	...	8.18 p.m.—5.43 a.m.
Wednesday	..	8.16 p.m.—5.44 a.m.
Thursday	...	8.14 p.m.—5.46 a.m.
Friday	...	8.11 p.m.—5.48 a.m.
Saturday	...	8.9 p.m.—5.50 a.m.
Sunday	...	8.7 p.m.—5.51 a.m.
Monday	...	8.5 p.m.—5.53 a.m.

BUY YOUR

SAVINGS STAMPS
AND
CERTIFICATES
at
Ramsgate
War Savings Centre
24, KING STREET

NOW OPEN AT THE FOLLOWING TIMES—

MONDAY	...	10.30 to 12	and	3 to 6
TUESDAY	...	10.30 to 12	and	3 to 4.30
WEDNESDAY		10.30 to 12	and	3 to 4.30
THURSDAY	.	10.30 to 12	and	3 to 4.30
FRIDAY	...	10.30 to 12	and	3 to 4.30
SATURDAY	...	10.30 to 12	and	3 to 5

NATIONAL DAY OF PRAYER
3rd September, 1942

S. GEORGE'S CHURCH, Ramsgate

SERVICES:

7.30 and 11 a.m. HOLY COMMUNION

4 p.m. UNITED ACT OF INTERCESSION

The Mayor, Members of the Borough Council will attend in State

7 p.m. EVENSONG

RETREAT FROM BURMA

BROADSTAIRS MAN'S EXPERIENCES

Since he left his employment in the offices of Broadstairs Gas Co. to join the Royal Army Ordnance Corps, Pte. David A. Tapply has had an adventurous time.

Pte. Tapply, who is 22 years of age and was educated at Holy Trinity Boys' School, Broadstairs, has written to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Tapply, of 19 Clarendon-road, Broadstairs, telling them of his hazardous journey through Burma.

"We landed at Rangoon about February," he says in the letter, "and the place was absolutely deserted apart from the native Burmese. We had to unload our own vehicles, and advanced towards Pegu, stopping there for a time, but we had to withdraw along the Prome Road and from there to Yenanyoug, where the oilfields were. These we had to set fire to and I have never seen such a blaze in my life before—a really wonderful sight.

"From there," he continues, "we went to Ye-U, which was the start of our hectic journey. The road here had been recently cut and we could just get our vehicles along it. Through dense jungle the road ran for 95 miles and when we eventually reached the end we found we could not get the vehicles across the Chidwyn, a very wide river with about six ferries. We received orders to destroy the vehicles and get across the river. Each man was issued with rations and we had to take what we thought we would need, a change of clothing, etc. Then we proceeded two miles to a ferry and by the time we arrived there half the stuff I had put in my kit was thrown out."

Tired and Weary.

That night the party crossed the ferry and on the other side marched two miles before they "got down" for the night. Early next morning after a breakfast of "bully" and tea they started a march of 103 miles to Tamu. "After about five miles," says the letter, "our O.C. managed to get us a lift of 13 miles and he was informed that if we could manage another 13 miles to the next camp by the following morning we could get a transport right through. So that night we started on a 13-mile march and after we had done about six we all began to feel absolutely all in but we kept going and at 12 o'clock dropped down just outside the camp—feet aching, back aching, tired and weary."

Although they were up again early in the morning the company found no sign of the transport so they stayed in the camp a couple of days before moving on. When they "got cracking again" as Pte. Tapply puts it, the repair squad found an Indian truck which was abandoned and by some good fortune managed to get it going. Eventually they arrived at Tamu.

Here Pte. Tapply assisted in ferrying troops until all the brigade was through and they were then transported to a railhead. "For two days," he says, "we travelled in goods wagons, cooking at the side of the train when it stopped and brewing tea with hot water from the engine.

"Well," he concludes, "that represents my experiences in Burma and I don't particularly want any more like them. We are now waiting for a fortnight's leave in Bombay."

CHURCH SERVICES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Preacher next Sunday:
REV. STANLEY B. GREEN

Services 11 a.m. and 6.30 p.m.

Midweek Service Wednesdays, 7 p.m., in Church Parlour

You are warmly invited

FOURTH YEAR OF WAR

NATIONAL DAY OF PRAYER

Thursday will mark the beginning of the fourth year of war and has been appointed by the King as a National Day of Prayer and Dedication.

The Mayor of Ramsgate (Alderman A. B. C. Kempe) and members of the Corporation will attend a united service which the Vicar (the Rev. C. R. Farnsworth) will conduct at St. George's Church at 4 p.m. Holy Communion will be celebrated at 7.30 and 11 a.m. and evensong at 7 p.m.

At Broadstairs a united service will be held in front of Pierremont Hall at 11 a.m., the actual hour of the commencement of hostilities, and will be conducted by the Rector (the Rev. C. H. Bailey), the Rev. R. D. d'E. Meredith (priest-in-charge of St. Peter's Church) and the Rev. W. Lomax Mackenzie (Minister of the local Free Churches). Members of the local Civil Defence services will attend and the local representatives of the National Fire Service will provide music for the hymns.

In a letter to the Editor the Chairman of the Council (Councillor B. J. Pearson) says it is hoped that as many of the inhabitants as are able to do so will attend the service so that it may be representative of the life of the district.

EIGHTEEN HOURS OVERDUE

ABSENTEE ARRESTED AT MARGATE

Charged with being an absentee, Gnr. Kenneth Charles Emery, aged 22, of the Royal Artillery, was handed over to a military escort at Margate police court on Monday.

D/S Presland said he went to a public-house in Victoria-road with D/C Tinson at noon the previous day in consequence of information received at the police station. Defendant was there and when called outside admitted that he was 18 hours overdue, adding "I will go back straight away." Witness pointed out, however, that he had instructions to arrest him.

SCALE OF CHARGES

Advertiser and Echo

PREPAID

ADVERTISEMENTS

Words	1 Week	2 Weeks	3 Weeks	6 Weeks	13 Weeks	26 Weeks	52 Weeks
9 —	9d.	1/2	1/6	2/3	3/9	6/9	11/3
12 —	1/-	1/6	2/-	3/3	5/9	9/9	17/3
15 —	1/3	2/-	2/6	4/3	7/9	12/9	23/3
18 —	1/6	2/3	3/-	5/-	9/-	15/-	27/-
21 —	1/9	2/9	3/6	6/-	11/-	18/-	33/-
24 —	2/-	3/-	4/-	7/-	13/-	21/-	39/-
27 —	2/3	3/6	4/6	8/-	15/-	24/-	45/-
30 —	2/6	3/9	5/-	9/-	17/-	27/-	51/-
36 —	3/-	4/6	6/-	11/-	18/-	33/-	54/-

Advertisement Offices:
CHURCH HILL, RAMSGATE

SITUATIONS VACANT

SURREY County Sanatorium, Milford, nr. Godalming.—Handyman required, must be experienced; wages £3 p.w., plus 8/- p.w. war bonus.—Apply to Steward. †48

MILK Roundsman wanted.—Page's Dairies, Victoria-road, Ramsgate. †51

WANTED, 1st and 2nd Cinema Projectionists. — Apply, Manager, King's Theatre, Ramsgate. †51

RESPECTABLE Man wanted, sleep in, private house, some morning work, could follow own occupation; small remuneration and free room.—Write, Box 620, "Advertiser" Office, Ramsgate. †50

SITUATIONS available in greyhound racing kennels (London tracks); wages £2 per week; living accommodation found; holidays with pay; Youths 16-18 years, experienced in hound or stable work, preferred.—Write, Box 150, c/o Pool's Advertising Service, Brettenham House, Strand, London, W.C.2.

MEN, age up to 60, not liable for military service, required as Counter, General or Kitchen Assistants in Army and Air Force Institutes in Kent, Surrey, Sussex and Hants; no experience necessary as short training can be given; commencing wage 40/- per week, with free board and lodging (or cash in lieu if not available); merit increases given and promotion to higher grades encouraged; holidays with pay and travel facilities: rail fare paid on engagement. — Write, N.A.A.F.I. (Dept. A 8), 21 Oaten-hill, Canterbury. Local interview arranged.

AGENCIES

AGENTS, with sound connection amongst Farmers, wanted for the sale of well-known Speciality Products. —Write, with details, to Box 625, "Advertiser" Office, Ramsgate. †49

FOR SALE

LARGE Kitchen Table, 4ft. 6in. Iron Bedstead, 15/- lot.—130 Grange-road, Ramsgate. 48

3-VALVE Radio Set, £2; good working order. — 94 Newington-road, Ramsgate. 48

CREOSOTE or Tar (not for roads), 40 gallons 55/- delivered; free barrels; Land Pipes, all sizes.—Frank Coopers, Builders' Merchants, Canterbury. 72

WANTED TO PURCHASE

DOLL'S Pram wanted.—Particulars to St. Margaret's, Roman-road, Ramsgate. 53

WASHING Machine, Refrigerator and Hoover wanted; particulars, price.—Mitchell, 40 Cockerton-road, Tooting. 48

HOUSES, FLATS, ETC. TO LET

FURNISHED Flat, bath; moderate.—12 Guildford-lawn, Opposite Library, Ramsgate. 49

REMOVALS & STORAGE

HARDINGS Removal Service for removals to all parts by modern motor van; loads and part-loads required every day to and from London area; furniture warehoused for any period; estimates free; compare our charges with those of others.—Send postcard or call, Hardings, Removers and Storers. Staffordshire - street, Turner-street, Ramsgate. 'Phone 200.

LITERARY

AUTHORS invited submit MSS (especially Fiction and Poems) to London Publishers of 43 years' standing; advice free.—Stockwell Ltd., Elms Court, Ilfracombe (duration address). 50

SCOUT COMPETITION

Scout troops from Margate, Westgate and Birchington competed for the Leon Adutt shield at Woodford House School, Birchington, last week.

The shield was presented for competition by a former Mayor of Margate, Mr. A. Leon Adutt, in 1916, but owing to evacuation no competition has been held since the outbreak of war.

The results were: 1, 2nd Birchington (Woodford House), 113 points; 2, 1st Westgate, 107; 3, combined 10th and 3rd Margate, 106; 4, 29th Margate (St. Augustine's), 91; 5, 1st Westgate, 88.

The examiner was Mr. J. Dorgan, M.M., Field Commissioner for Kent and Sussex, and the subjects included clearing of site, camp layout, cooking, signalling, observation, first-aid and knots.

POLICE TIE WITH NAVY

A most unusual result, Ramsgate Borough Police tied in a shooting match with a Royal Navy side on Tuesday, each team scoring 225 points.

The individual scores were:

Police—W/R Page 11 and 20, P/C Housden 8 and 20, P/C Shanahan 14 and 8, P/S Jenner 16 and 20, D/C Oram 17 and 20, S/C Luckett 9 and 16, S/C Fearn 11 and 12, P/C Perkins 15 and 8.

Royal Navy—A/B Tilbee 10 and 16, A/B Harmer 17 and 16, C/P/O Gray 8 and 16, W/O Roberts 14 and 12, P/O Norris 5 and 16, A/B Chapman 18 and 16, A/B Waldron 9 and 16, A/B Tucker 16 and 20.

NEW A.T.C. OFFICER

Aircraft recognition instructor in the A.T.C. since the Thanet Squadron was formed, Mr. F. V. W. Duncan, of Arlington-gardens, Margate, has been commissioned as acting flying officer and takes over the command of B (Margate) Flight.

LORD HARRIS AT RAMSGATE

[ADVERTISER & ECHO photo

Lord Harris, Commissioner of the Duke of Connaught's District, County of Kent, chatting with Sgt. George Pointer, to whom he presented an award in recognition of 21 years' ambulance work, following an inspection of the Ramsgate Divisions of the St. John Ambulance Brigade.

SOUTH WEST RAID

BIRCHINGTON SCHOOLMASTER KILLED

A master at Grenham House School, Birchington, which is evacuated to Whatstandwell, Derbyshire, Mr. Alwyn B. Tate has been killed in an air raid on a south-west town.

Mr. Tate was on a visit to the town and at the time when the bombs were falling was in the street with two other men, who escaped.

For a number of years Mr. Tate had been at Grenham House and for a short time during the early months of the war before the school was evacuated from Birchington he served as a special constable.

DEPRESSED BY THE WAR

MARGATE WOMAN'S SUICIDE

Stated to have been depressed owing to the war, Mrs. Elizabeth Emily Donegan aged 55, was found lying dead in the gas-filled scullery at her home, 91 Westbrook-avenue, Margate, on Wednesday.

A boarding-house keeper, Mrs. Donegan was the widow of the late Capt. Myles Donegan, R.A.

The Acting Coroner (Mr. J. H. Robinson) returned a verdict that Mrs. Donegan took her life while the balance of her mind was temporarily disturbed.

Mr. Robert Conaron, civil servant, who has lodged with Mrs. Donegan for about six years, said when he left Margate for London on Wednesday morning Mrs. Donegan appeared to be in good health. When he returned soon after six o'clock he found her lying on a mattress in the scullery with her head in the gas oven. She was dead. He carried her on to the lawn and sent for medical aid. She had been depressed of late.

Mrs. Violet Taylor, of 66 Westbrook-avenue, said she had known Mrs. Donegan for the past 15 years. For some time past she had been depressed by the war and had threatened to take her life. Witness had tried to talk her out of it. Capt. Donegan told witness that while in India his wife was badly burned, sustaining severe shock to the system, and was never the same woman afterwards. She had been in poor health and was of a nervous temperament.

DID IT FLY?

MYSTERY OF STRAYING HORSE

Victor Spain, of Northwood Dairy Farm, Ramsgate, told the magistrates at Margate police court on Wednesday that the escape of a horse from the grounds of Ramsgate Airport was a mystery.

Spain was summoned for allowing the horse to stray.

W/R/C Finch said that at 1.5 a.m. on 14th August he went to Manston-road in consequence of a report of a straying horse, and found it had been caught by members of the Home Guard and tied up at the refuse destructor.

P/C Whiting said defendant came to the police station the following day and claimed the animal. Asked how it came to be straying, he said it just escaped.

Defendant told the bench he had 80 acres of ground at the airport at Northwood which were surrounded with sections of barbed wire and a chain fence and had two gates which were fastened. When a girl left work there at 9 p.m. there were 15 cows and two horses in the field. The next morning one horse could not be found. The gates were closed and he had no idea how it got out. It was not capable of jumping the fence. He added that he had been pestered by soldiers and civilians going through the ground.

The case was dismissed on payment of 4s. costs.

MISSING IN MIDDLE EAST

Son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Harvey, of 1 Paradise, High-street, Ramsgate, B/S/M Reginald John Harvey, Royal Artillery, is reported missing in the Middle East.

An old boy of Hereson School, B/S/M Harvey, who is 30 years of age, joined the Army 12 years ago. Prior to the outbreak of war he served for five years in India.

His brother Alec is serving with the Royal Air Force in Wales.

A VETERAN'S HOBBIES

AT 90 MR. J. S. HAWES KEEPS ON WALKING

A resident of Margate for over 20 years, Mr. John Samuel Hawes, of 25 Zion-place, Cliftonville, attained his 90th birthday on Saturday. Numerous Thanet friends joined in the congratulatory messages that reached him from his family now scattered all over the country.

Mr. Hawes is at present living at Bedford, to which town he was evacuated soon after the war broke out. He is as hale and hearty as ever for all his 90 years, still walks several miles daily, and hopes soon to resume his interrupted strolls along Thanet's coastline.

Mr. Hawes was formerly head of a footwear manufacturing and repairing business in the Old Kent-road, S.E., and on retiring in 1922 went to live with one of his sons at Margate. Always a great walker, one achievement he is proud of was a walk from Margate to Ramsgate and back in one day when he was well past his 80th birthday. He takes as much interest in Ramsgate affairs as he does of Margate's, and closely follows municipal developments in both towns. Mr. Hawes can recall many interesting experiences of his youth, and well remembers incidents arising from the Franco-German war of 1870. He has a large family of children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Two sons are in business at Margate and another at Brighton; while of three daughters two are living at Bedford and the other resides at Ramsgate. His wife died in London in 1919.

Jack-of-All-Trades.

Although most of his long life was associated with leather, of which he knows all there is to be known, he could until quite recently turn his hand to many jobs unconnected with his trade and in his prime could demolish and rebuild brick walls with the best. At 70 years of age he built himself a summer-house at the rear of his home and furnished it with articles constructed from odd materials; a modern bed-settee, a bureau, bedstead, etc., are some of the things he made.

After this, at a time of life when most people seldom move from a comfortable armchair, he indulged in fishing from a boat at Foreness Bay. Then he took up an entirely new hobby —making grandfather and grandmother clocks: altogether he fashioned no fewer than seven of these—one for each of his children and the other one for himself—within the space of a few years.

Mr. Hawes was never happier than when turning over odds and ends that most people would discard as useless: he would manage to incorporate them in some way in the articles he made. The clocks are remarkable examples of what can be done with salvaged material—and this long before the present need for economy arose. Only the mechanism of the clocks themselves was purchased; the rest was made from pieces of timber washed up on the foreshore and fashioned with half a dozen or so of crude tools, for he boasted very little in the way of equipment and worked on a small bench in a tiny workshop. The clock faces, figures and hands he cut from brass and copper found in an old motor boat propellor. The clocks, standing from four to five feet in height, are cleverly and patiently constructed and are much prized by his children. Apart from his age at the time he made them, it is noteworthy in that only very few and quite simple tools were used throughout, and he never had any lessons in carpentry or metal work. Wherever he went he would watch constructional methods and proceed to apply the ideas in his own way at home.

Always Active.

He could see nothing in a "hobby" that relied upon material ready-made for assembling, and believed in using his hands for working as much as he did his legs for walking. He never retired in the sense that most business men retire: he always had to be making something; and he rested and read every line in the local papers at the same time. On other occasions he would chat for an hour or two and interest his listeners with impressions of things as they were in the "good old days." He remembers clearly enough a dental operation called a "shilling shocker": this was an invitation by a certain muscular tradesman to go behind his counter and have an aching tooth extracted by a pair of pliers!

Apart from minor ailments, Mr. Hawes has enjoyed wonderfully good health without ever worrying as to whether he was living in accordance with the generally accepted rules for longevity: he has no formula for a ripe old age beyond working and walking, preferably by the sea. A really Grand Old Man and a living advertisement for the tonic properties of Thanet's famed air and sunshine.

MR. JORDAN TO STAY

A native and Freeman of Ramsgate, the term of office of Mr. W. J. Jordan, High Commissioner for New Zealand, has been extended for a further term of three years.

THIS WEEK'S COMPLETE STORY

THE TREACHEROUS HAND

by R. HUBBARD STEVENSON

Jerry Morton pulled the cord that dangled invitingly outside the castle gate, and a heavy jangle resounded with muffled harshness.

"This Castle Ben Cragg is the last try," he remarked to his young wife, with gloomy precision, and turning impatiently away before she could reply, he looked out over the clear river which flowed peacefully by the old castle walls.

How horrified he would have been had he known under what circumstances he was to see that river a second time!

Presently footsteps echoed on the stone court within, and the door was opened by a very old man—a fitting link between the present generation of youth and the buried memories of the past. The piercing blue of his eyes, as they peered out from beneath snowy brows, lent a false vigour to the aged and stooping figure, which might well have represented old Father Time.

His parchment-like, wrinkled face crowned with thin, hoary hair, the stoop of his shoulders and the tap of his cane on the cobble-stones of the courtyard, all were synonymous with age. Age! Everywhere the years had taken their toll—the tumbling parapets and moss-grown slabs of rocks, the discoloured towers —(everything in keeping) tottering age watching over the spoils of time.

"Gude day!" At the old man's pleasant salutation, Morton hastened to explain their visit.

"We would like to see the castle. We're Americans, and I represent a big New York daily. If there is anything of special interest here, I would like the privilege of seeing it." He glanced away rather uneasily, then added "This Scotland is a pretty dead place, isn't it?"

A slow smile spread over the old Scotchman's face.

"Weel, noo," he replied, motioning them into the stone courtyard, "dinna say that, yit, laddie. This auld pile has seen mony a tragedy. Weel ye coom in noo an' hear how Robert Bruce defeated John o' Lord yonder in a mountain pass on Ben Cruachan? Ye'll hae a fine view frae thae tower."

"Old history," remarked Morton, staring curiously about him at the bare stone walls, grey with cobwebs.

"Vera auld," returned the old keeper. "Bruce fought here in 1300 aboot. I weel show ye thae scene frae thae tower." They climbed narrow stone steps built against a mouldering wall, and found it rather hard to balance, as the steps were actually hollowed out where hundreds of feet had trod. A rat scurried from under a slab of stone, and Jeanette screamed.

"There, lass, he'll no harm ye," consoled the old man, stopping for breath. "Vera soon we weel coom tae thae tower. Mony's thae prisoner that's ben executed there an' thrown oot tae thae lack, they do say."

Jeanette shuddered, but Morton's keen glance brightened.

The tower was a large square structure with little slits, which had served as windows in former days. Dust lay undisturbed on the barren stones, and a heavy chain, eaten with rust, hung from a large iron ring embedded in the wall—cruel shackles, giving silent testimony of ancient feuds.

"Ben here as lang as I remember," vouchsafed the keeper, "auld relic o' sume prisoner's end."

Jeanette's Intuition.

Morton was startled by a light tug at his sleeve, and turned to find Jeanette looking up at him with frightened anxiety half-veiled in the soft grey of her eyes.

"Jerry," she whispered, "let's go. I'm afraid. I have a queer feeling that something's going to happen. Please!"

For a moment Morton hesitated.

"No, Jeanie," he replied, firmly, "I can't do that. We've travelled all over England to get an 'adventure' story for the paper, and failed. I must try at least to get something exciting here. Take some pictures or get a legend, you know. I won't go back a failure." His jaw set obstinately, and Jeanette looked away to hide a tear.

"Noo, here is ane of thae rarest scenes in bonny Scotland!" proudly exclaimed the octogenarian. "Just ye tak a look oot o' this lattice. A view for a king!" he added, wagging his thin locks.

The impressive bulk of the great fortress rose gaunt and bare above the soft foliage which clung to its base, and just beyond, Loch Awe lay placid, a lake of shimmering gold. Little wavelets stirred into frolic as a fish leaped gracefully in play half out of the still water; but the reflection of the castle, a black hulk on the pale blue water, seemed like a sinister shadow of the grim, spectral past.

A strange fascination began to clutch Morton, and the possibility of an adventure dispelled his depression.

"Noo, there's Ben Cruachan, king o' thae peaks," this was said with pardonable national pride, "where Bruce fought John o' Lord an' his men."

Ben Cruachan crowned a lofty range of mountains which directly overhung the castle in a solemn grandeur. Light mists rested upon the mountain side, and there was an intense solitude in the low grounds.

Suddenly the old caretaker gave an exclamation.

"There's a shower comin'," he said, gravely, "wad ye care tae coom tae my cottage an' have a cup of tea? Mebbe thae lady's wearied."

"Oh, yes, let's," begged Jeanette, "it would be very refreshing."

"Sure," agreed Morton, readily, "a good idea."

As they descended the steep flight of steps, he managed to walk ahead with the old man.

"Isn't there anything else of interest?" he said, earnestly. "Some old tale you've heard that I could use? I'm really very anxious to get a 'thriller' for my paper, and my wife is rather timid looking about here."

"Weel," the old man stroked his beard thoughtfully, "there is somethin'."

He stopped.

"What is it?" asked Morton, eagerly.

"Oh, noothing much," returned the old keeper, carelessly. "There was a report o' a secret vault here, no ane kens where, but famous prisoners were sed tae be pit there tae die. Purty awful. There was an opening down tae thae river, but most o' 'em dinna ken it. Even if they hed, they'd been killed frae thae draw-bridge, as they swum under. That's aboot a', I guess, laddie."

"Has nobody ever found it?" Morton asked, now with increasing interest.

"Noo," the old man's eyes twinkled, "an' ye couldna either, me mon."

"Jeanette," Morton took his bride's hand as they were starting for the cottage in the courtyard, "I'm going to take some pictures of the interior, and I'll not be long. Go with the old man and I'll be over in about half-an-hour."

Jeanette wondered why the keeper chuckled to himself as they walked leisurely over to his little four-room cottage.

The Storm.

Morton could not but feel a thrill of nervous excitement chill his veins when he was left alone in the vast dreariness.

"Now for that secret vault," he whispered, tensely.

Just then the "shower" struck. Rain poured from a leaden sky in grey torrents, and the wind, as if driven by a satanic force, howled and raged around the exposed fortress. Groups of men and women, who had been busy haymaking in the green meadows beyond, left their work hastily, the women's broad straw hats and gay aprons adding a dot of colour to the drab landscape.

As Morton reascended the steps, a flash of lightning was followed by a terrific crash of thunder, rending the air with heavy reverberations.

Morton hurried on, stifling a little uneasiness, but stopped as he came to a landing. A flash of lightning suddenly illumined a vast baronial hall as by a thousand tapers.

A great, blackened hearth in the centre of a bleak, bare wall, gave proof of the days of yore when roaring fires blazed up its immense chimney, and huge logs were thrown on to the crumbling embers, radiating a cheery warmth and ruddy glow upon the merry-makers; of the great table, loaded with venison and fruit, surrounded by gay ladies and gentlemen, laughing amidst witty converse, their mirth mingling with the clatter of platters and rustle of silk, while the serving men moved to and fro, bearing rich dainties.

The wild boar, brought in by the hunters when Scottish chiefs hilariously followed the hunt; the dukes made powerful and enthroned by retainers; beauty crowned by victors; revelry and banqueting; queens and their ladies-in-waiting; all seemed to live in Morton's imagination. Even the dust seemed to bring forth and people the vast emptiness.

As his illusions vanished, he became aware of the bare chill of his surroundings. The wind howled a dirge, as the trees tossed their branches in wild fury. Time had conquered life, and only the crumbling shell of the glorious old days remained.

The Mailed Fist.

Something dark and large cast a shadow at the far end of the hall, and without hesitation Morton crossed the great floor. He was quite startled to come upon a huge giant, towering eight feet or more above him, clad in an ancient coat of mail. The helmet was hideous, evidently intended to terrorise every opponent, and one huge gauntletted hand held a spear. Suddenly a sheet of white lightning flashed into the hall, and from its niche in the stone wall the horrible figure seemed to leer. An involuntary dread tugged at Morton's heart, and partly turning he caught sight of the giant's right hand. It was extended as for a hand-shake. Funny he hadn't noticed it before. His stare became fixed. Had it been there before? The pose was realistic. One would have thought that the giant had offered his hand in friendly greeting. With somewhat of an effort, Morton forced a laugh.

"Well, old chap!" he exclaimed, heartily, "glad to meet you," and so saying he grasped the chilled gauntlet and pressed it firmly.

Suddenly, with a squeaking and rattling of long disused hinges, the giant figure sprang out of its groove in the wall, almost knocking Morton down. Hurriedly regaining his poise, the astonished reporter peered carefully behind the huge warrior into a dim passage. Remembering his flashlight, he drew it from his coat pocket and threw a bright beam of light into the dank hole. A musty smell exuded from the opening, and as his eyes became accustomed to the dark, he spied something white gleaming dully through the blackness.

"What harm to step in and have a look around?" he thought, exultantly, recognising this as the secret mediæval torture chamber or dungeon-vault.

Morton glanced apprehensively around, and found himself in a very narrow, but high-studied vault. On a closer examination he could barely decipher a few names carved in the rock, now almost indistinguishable with age.

While scrutinising one of the walls, a harsh rattle aroused him unpleasantly, and he was astounded to see the warrior slowly swinging back into place. With a hoarse shout, he sprang forward, if by chance to squeeze back again through the fast narrowing gap to safety, but all his strength could not halt the ponderous figure. In another moment it had settled firmly in place, and Morton found himself in pitch darkness.

Danger is the forge upon which a man's real grit is proved, and with the pluck and daring which carried his pilgrim ancestors through the perils of an uncivilised land, he forced his broad shoulders against the warrior's back, if possible to break the rusty hinges that were now his jailers.

Fnally he flashed his light, and saw that he was battering against an iron door.

This dungeon must have been used by some ancient duke as a living tomb for his enemies. Suddenly a wild fear enveloped him, as his glance fell upon a skull, the lure which had induced him to enter. His vigorous shouts re-echoed through the huge stone vault like a child's feeble cry.

The hot blood surged dizzily to his head, but above the internal tumult, he was conscious of a faint sound, like the distant murmur of water.

"Thank God for this!" he thought, handling his flashlight cautiously. "I may be done for anyway, but if there is a way out, I'll find it!"

Morton carefully searched the vault, raising a cloud of dust with every move; seized by spasm after spasm of coughing, dripping with perspiration and fighting a sickening nausea, he stepped to the corner where the skull lay; but catching his foot in something hidden in the dust, all but fell headlong. A clanging chain attached to the wall, loose at one end, was what he found. So they had chained their victims to the wall—helpless!

Forcing himself, he poked about resolutely, and his hand struck something metallic. Grasping it with trembling fingers, he rubbed the clinging dust off on his coat.

An ancient knife with queer carved handle and discoloured blade lay in his hand. For a long time he looked at it, his eyes focussing in a hard, unwinking stare. So this man had forced his entrance into the Hereafter.

Turning the old knife over, Morton noticed an inscription carved upon the handle. Wiping it again more carefully with his handkerchief, he read: "Ignotum per ignotius." Calling upon his fair knowledge of Latin, he translated the message into English: "The unknown through the more unknown."

With a sudden passion, he threw the knife from him with a fierce gesture. Was he going mad?

In this hour of anguish, hope cast a blazing torch upon the ashes of his memory.

"There's an opening into the river somewhere here! The old fellow said there was. I remember now! And I'm going to find it!"

. . . . .

Legend of the Loch.

Meanwhile in the old man's cosy little cottage, Jeanette watched delightedly to see her strange hostess make tea over a fire of peat, toast scones before the fire, and arrange the bright-coloured crockery with care, first having spread a clean cloth in honour of her American guest.

Jeanette's was a winsome personality, with the ability to be at home no matter how strange her surroundings, and she quite forgot the storm raging outside in the interest she felt in the quaint old couple and their picturesque little home.

An old-fashioned dresser, hung with blue cups, stood on a floor of flat stones, and a "wag at the wall" clock with its weights and pendulum exposed, struck the hour. The habitual rocking chair—an American luxury—would have seemed out of place here among the handmade wooden chairs, symbolic of a plain and hard-working people.

The storm rolled on, and after tea the old man reached for his pipe.

"Mebbe the lady wad lak tae hear an ancient legend aboot thae mountains?" he asked, pleasantly.

"Oh, that would be swell!" Jeanette was in a perfect mood for legends, and rested her chin in her hands attentively.

"Weel," the old Scotsman began, between puffs of smoke, "there was a time when there was no Loch Awe—only a low valley."

"Really?"

"A race of giants lived here then, lass, and thae valley was filled wi' their herds."

"How interesting!" interrupted Jeanette.

The old Scotswoman's eyes twinkled with kind understanding, as she looked from her husband to the pretty visitor.

"In thae valley was a magic fountain, strangely connected wi' thae destiny o' thae giants, an' it was their sacred task tae keep thae last ray o' thae sun at evenin', an' its first ray in thae mornin' frae touching thae' water. Accordingly a large stone was laid o'er thae spring just afore sunset an' never taken away until after sunrise. Ages passed an' still thae fountain was guarded by thae giants, but thae race dwindled, an' only ane giantess remained to perform thae task.

"One day in thae heat o' thae mornin', aifter a long huntin', she sat down tae rest hersel'. Soon she knew she must descend tae thae valley tae cover thae fountain, but there was plenty o' time to sleep for a bit. So she slept, an' alack!—forgot to wake. She couldna tell where she was thae next day, so changed was thae scene. A large lake o' water now covered thae valley, our Loch Awe o' to-day—and her flock was a' drownit.

"She was distracted when she saw thae ruin a' round her, and soon she died, as her life was connected wi' thae fate o' thae spring. So that's thae tale o' how thae lake came tae life." The old man laid down his pipe as he concluded his story, and stepped over to a broad window to see if the storm was "lettin' up a bit."

Search Party.

Jeanette had not noticed how the time had flown, but now saw by the old clock that two full hours had elapsed since she had seen Jerry.

The old fear compressed her heart, and she sprang to her feet hastily.

"Where do you suppose Jerry is?" she questioned, nervously. "I'm so afraid he's doing something foolish!"

"It's still stormin' turrible," reassured the keeper. "He wouldna try tae come o'er until it slackens, lassie. Calm yersel' an' hae another cup o' tea."

Jeanette refused, but the kettle was steaming, and when Mistress MacDonald brought in three fragrant cups of her splendid tea, she laughingly accepted.

"I'm disposing of your lovely scones pretty fast, I guess," she apologised sweetly, "you are certainly very kind."

"Ye are most welcome," beamed the aged hostess, "it gies me pleasure."

Her eyes rested with admiration on her guest's soft silk gown, and she timidly patted the shimmering silk.

"That's a fine goon!" she exclaimed, heartily, "it's saft lak unner my feengers."

Jeanette smiled up brightly, and was about to reply, when old MacDonald turned suddenly from the window.

"The storm is o'er. Queer he dinna coom back."

Jeanette's eyes dilated with this sudden corroboration of her nameless dread, and she crossed the room to stand by the old man.

"Do—do you suppose——" she hesitated.

"Mebbe I oughta tell ye, lassie," MacDonald hesitated in his turn, "ye ken he was tae hunt for that secret vault. He didna want ye tae ken it, but—mebbe I'd better gae o'er and just see that he's a'right, lass."

"I'll go with you," replied Jeanette, hurriedly, reaching for her coat.

All three crossed over to the castle gate. The old man, carrying a lantern, led the way. The great halls were empty, and a damp, chill wind blew in through the lattices.

Jeanette kept calling, and the old Scot shouted lustily, but only mocking echoes replied. In half-an-hour the whole castle had been searched; no trace of the missing Morton was to be found.

"Can it be lakly that he's found thae secret vault an' ben trapped!" mused the keeper aloud. "Annie, we must try an' find thae place."

Jeanette sobbed, while the old woman crooned comforting words in her ears, and the forlorn little party commenced a second tour of the old fortress.

The walls resounded with the halloos of the old man, grown harsh with anxiety. But walls built to withstand the storms of centuries do not lightly yield up their secrets; the inner vault remained immune.

. . . . .

Escape.

It seemed to Morton as if he had slaved for hours, pulling on a rusty iron ring, embedded in a square piece of stone, evidently a trap door; pulling with the energy of desperation as great drops of sweat fell on the grey slab, until his hands, raw and bleeding, could no longer obey their cruel overseer—his will. Finally he sank down in the dust, exhausted—his only hope of escape gone.

Suddenly he thought of the iron chain. Now he understood! They had chained prisoners to the wall that they might never escape, even though they were able to raise the slab. To raise the slab! A new plan raced through his brain. Clumsily, with painful fingers, he drew the chain through the iron ring and, dragging it backwards, began the most agonising struggle of his life. Crazily he toiled, driven on by pain, insensible to anything less than the one great prize—freedom.

What dangers men and women have lived through, facing worse than death in their desperate struggle for freedom; realising only after the goal is reached, the magnitude of their daring.

With swollen muscles and aching back, Morton pulled, like a galley slave at the oar, never knowing rest, when to his listening ears came a grating as of stone against stone; slowly the slab was raising, inch by inch, until as his arms seemed at the breaking point, the stone raised uncertainly; when with a rusty snap the old chain gave way, unable to bear the strain.

The stone slab balanced precariously for a second—would it fall away from the opening and free him as he had intended, or drop back in place, making escape impossible? Morton closed his eyes as he heard a thundering crash as it fell.

Oh! Jeanette—but what is love when standing on the brink of eternity! The prisoner's doom echoes the last note of joyous time.

A sudden gust of fresh air answered his desperate question, and with one stride he was at the side of the opening. Yes, far below he heard a sucking of water! His door of escape had marvellously opened. Without thought he let himself down, but clung a tense moment to the edge, poised for a perilous drop. Stiffening his body with every nerve strung taut, he loosened his hold and made the dizzy plunge, like an arrow shot by a mighty archer: his body plunged downward. Falling! Plunging! With a mighty splash, his fevered body sank into cool, pure water.

It was dusk. A bright, golden star peeped between lavender clouds of twilight, and Ben Cruachan towered darkly against the pale sky, like a giant of old, as he safely cleared the ancient rampart.

Release! How much fairer was the world and how much more delicious the air, heavy with perfume, than before his brief, but bitter captivity!

Morton swam along by the castle wall, his torn hands ached dully. But was not this physical reminder of life an exquisite sensation?

Eagerly, he climbed the grassy bank, dripping and cold.

Suddenly, a great cry shattered the still air, the hoarse shouts of men blending with women's shrill calls, as the whole village gathered on the river edge. Bright shawls here and there wove a zigzag of colour through the crowd, while hats were tossed high and white handkerchiefs waved a tremendous welcome.

Keeper MacDonald had sent an urgent call, and the populace turned out en masse to join the man-hunt.

A little dazed by the noise and confusion, Morton stood in a widening pool of water, the excited voices of the people beating a monotonous rhythm in his ears, when suddenly all talk was hushed, as Jeanette, fighting her way to the front, rushed into his arms, frenzied with joy.

"I found the secret chamber," boasted Morton, irrelevantly, when the joy of reunion had somewhat subsided, "and got trapped myself."

"I feared me ye had coom tae some harm," replied the old Scotsman with fatherly concern, "an' I was turrible worrit 'boot ye, laddie."

"The Treacherous Hand!" exclaimed Morton with elation, "that shall be the title of my illustrated story!"

The End

The characters in this story are entirely imaginary. No reference is intended to any living person or to any public or private company.

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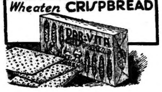

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To prepare "Snack" meals in Restaurants used by the Forces in Kent, Surrey, Sussex and Hants.

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Local interview arranged

GIBB—WORSFOLD

RAMSGATE COUPLE MARRIED

The marriage took place at New-road Baptist Church, Oxford, on Wednesday, between Miss Margaret Ethel Joyce Worsfold, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. Worsfold, of 38 Alexandra-road, Oxford, and Mr. Robert Bertram Gibb, Royal Corps of Signals, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Gibb, of Belgrove House, Belgrove, Tunbridge Wells.

The bride was educated at Clarendon House, Ramsgate, and was a member of the Ramsgate hockey team. Before the war her father was in business in Grange-road, Ramsgate. The bridegroom, whose parents resided at 46 Queen Bertha-road, Ramsgate, was educated at Chatham House School, and was on the staff at Ramsgate Post Office prior to joining the forces.

The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a dress of white satin and carried a bouquet of dark red roses. Her only ornament was a necklace of pearls, the gift of the bridegroom. The bridesmaids, Miss Mollie Gibb, and Miss Mabel Finch, a friend of the bride, wore dresses of floral material, carrying bouquets of pink carnations and asparagus fern. They also wore blue-bird brooches, the gifts of the bridegroom. Mr. Anthony Gibb, brother of the bridegroom, was best man.

The ceremony was choral, the Rev. W. W. Bottoms officiating. The hymns sung were "Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love" and "Father hear the prayer we offer."

After the reception the newly-married couple left for their honeymoon at Penzance.

LEFT CHILDREN IN HOUSE

MOTHER FINED FOR BLACK-OUT OFFENCE

W/R Jarvis was on duty at 10.35 p.m. when he saw a light shining from the rear of a house in Madeira-road, Margate.

Getting no reply to his knocks he entered by the back door and found a light burning in the kitchen. Going upstairs, he found two children, aged eight and nine, asleep in bed. He did not wake them and before leaving the house by the front door adjusted the black-out curtains.

At Margate police court on Wednesday Mrs. Eileen Cox, mother of the children, was fined £1 for permitting the light to show.

Mrs. Cox told the magistrates one of the children must have switched on the light.

The Chairman (Alderman G. B. Farrar) said the magistrates hoped defendant would not continue the practise of leaving the children alone in the house so late at night.

AFTER THE FIRE

"One touch—," said Burns,
"Of nature—" earns
The viewpoint—"makes the whole world kin."
Since Queen-street store
Twice bombed through war
Provides such evidence within.
Observe the spray
Or grass bouquet
Now in full bloom behind the sticks!.
One tiny seed
Produced indeed
This miracle! to thrive on bricks!
Tomato plants.
Self-sown, perchance
A little late you ought to see!
Just take a peep
At rubble heap!
Fine plants! we think you will agree.

W.R.T.

FROM STAGE TO FILM

IDA LUPINO AT KING'S

A great success on the stage, "Ladies in Retirement" is the main attraction at the King's Theatre, Ramsgate, to-day and to-morrow.

Ida Lupino and Louis Hayward co-star in this picture, which possesses a matchless story and a haunting background of hidden fury. Isobel Elsom recreates her original stage role as a retired actress, and Miss Lupino is seen as her lonely, lovely companion. Her devotion to her sisters, Elsa Lanchester and Edith Barrett, her burning desire to establish them securely, contribute to a fascinating narrative. Evelyn Keyes plays a prominent part. Also being screened is "Born to Sing," with Virginia Weidler and Ray McDonald.

With its story taken from a best-selling novel by Lady Eleanor Smith, "The Men in Her Life" is being shown for the latter part of the week. The absorbing tale of the life and loves of an exciting woman, it presents Loretta Young as a world renowned theatrical celebrity who finds happiness and heartbreak, tragedy and triumph in her quest for fame. Conrad Veidt, Dean Jagger, John Shepperd and Otto Kruger are "the men in her life." Veidt is seen as a tender, kind and understanding individual who starts Miss Young on her road to fame. A tensely dramatic film, "Night Train to Munich," starring Margaret Lockwood and Rex Harrison, is the supporting feature.

25 YEARS AGO

(CUTTINGS FROM OUR COLUMNS)

THE WAR OF 1914-18

Congratulations will be offered to 2nd-Lt. Reginald Hugh Perry, eldest son of Mr. Hugh J. Perry, of Ramsgate, on having been awarded the Military Cross. In June last year he proceeded on active service to Mesopotamia and took part in the trying operations which resulted in the capture of Bagdad. It is for an act of gallantry in this campaign that he has now been decorated.

* * * *

A/M J. Carman, formerly of King-street, Ramsgate, is now in France with the R.F.C. Military life suits his health admirably and his preliminary training with the local unit of the K.V.R. has helped him considerably in his new career.

* * * *

Gnr. F. A. Webb, an old boy of Christ Church School, Ramsgate, is reported killed on 28th July while acting as gunner in an airplane which was shot down by the enemy. He joined The Buffs in 1913 when under 15 years of age.

* * * *

R/Q/M/S C. J. Mullett, The Buffs, a well-known Ramsgate journalist and Territorial, paid the town a visit this week while enjoying a period of leave.

* * * *

Ramsgate on Wednesday witnessed the departure of a large number of wounded Canadian soldiers who have for many months past been quartered in the town.

* * * *

Lt. F. A. Brisley, of Broadstairs, has been promoted to a captaincy. A member of the Regular Army in the Hampshire Regiment, he was granted a commission in February when holding the rank of company-sergeant-major, and posted to the Queen's West Surrey Regiment.

* * * *

We note that in a number of the neighbouring towns machinery has been set in motion to deal with the question of Food Control. At Broadstairs and Margate the matter is well in hand but at Ramsgate nothing seems to have been done beyond the appointment of the committee.

* * * *

It was only to be expected that the suggestion raised by the Deputy Coroner for Ramsgate that dug-outs should be provided for raid emergencies would arouse the keenest interest among the inhabitants. The idea is not a new one but it is imperative that it should be given the fullest consideration in the light of recent events.

50 YEARS AGO

(CUTTINGS FROM OUR COLUMNS)

HEAVY STORM

One of the severest storms ever experienced in Ramsgate passed over the town on Tuesday night. Rain fell in torrents and the thunder peals were very loud. There was a great deal of forked lightning. Dane Park House, the residence of Mr. W. Allen, was damaged by lightning. The electric fluid struck the central chimney stack and broke through the roof, descending by the chimney breast to the ground floor, where it seems to have exhausted itself in the soot accumulated by the fireplace. One bedroom near the roof was literally wrecked, both stove and chimney piece being thrown down, while the ceilings of the adjacent rooms were more or less damaged.

VOLUNTEERS HONOURED

A successful smoking concert was held by the Artillery Volunteers at the Eagle Hotel, Ramsgate, on Saturday. The chair was taken by Capt. Daniel, and those present included Sgt.-Majors Chapman, Manser and Shickle. During the proceedings Capt. Daniel presented the prizes, amounting to £40, which were gained by the Ramsgate batteries at the brigade competition at Sandwich. On behalf of the members in his detachment, Cpl. Dennis was presented with a cup by Capt. Daniel, who complimented him on the honour of having carried off first prize.

SHAPE OF THINGS TO COME

A novelty has been introduced upon the sands at Ramsgate this year by Messrs. Cox, and Randall, who have made several ascents of their imitation of Professor Baldwin's parachute balloons, to the delight of the visitors. The balloons sail away amongst the clouds and attain a very considerable altitude; by an ingenious arrangement known only by the firm, the figure and parachute become detached, the parachute opening itself and descending gracefully.

FALSE ALARM

The fine circus, hippodrome and menagerie of "Lord" John Sanger and Sons visited Ramsgate on Wednesday. The procession, which was of considerable length, came round the town about one o'clock and was witnessed by a large number of people. On the conclusion of the chariot races during the afternoon performance quite a panic arose. It appears that the lions were being fed when some foolish individual raised the cry that some of the lions were out of the cage. Instantly there was a mad rush for the exits, which were speedily congested by men and women, boys and girls, fighting to make their way out of the tent. Considerable difficulty was experienced in restoring order but after some time the audience was assured that there was no danger, the whole being a false alarm.

IN CONVOY TO RUSSIA

AWARD TO CAPT. LAWRENCE

One of the youngest captains in the Merchant Service, Capt. W. H. C. Lawrence, O.B.E., son of Mrs. Lawrence, of 38 Rosebery-avenue, Ramsgate, has been awarded the C.B.E. for the part he played in helping to carry vital supplies to Russia.

Capt. Lawrence, who is 36 years of age, was master of a ship sailing in convoy to Russia. The convoy was subjected to continuous attack by aircraft, surface craft and from submarines.

The Commodore's ship was sunk and Capt. Lawrence, who was acting as vice-commodore, took over the duties and performed them with signal success during the remainder of a very arduous operation.

"On the return passage," says the citation of the award, "he was commodore throughout and again showed sterling qualities, to which the escape of the convoy from no fewer than five attacks by German destroyers was largely due, for under his orders it acted in perfect co-ordination with the escorts."

BLITZ CONSCIOUS

TRADERS' APATHY DEPLORED

The lessons to be learned from the blitz on Canterbury and the need for formulating and keeping in being a comprehensive traders' emergency salvage scheme was emphasised at a meeting of Ramsgate and Broadstairs traders, held at Clarendon House, Ramsgate, on Thursday.

Councillor A. R. Young was elected chairman of the meeting and introduced the speakers.

Mr. H. M. Enderby, City Surveyor of Canterbury, the first speaker, said they all knew a lot of what happened in the Canterbury blitz and he would not attempt to describe it but it was as well for them to know how the traders fared.

Canterbury, he said, was one of the first places in the region to formulate a scheme and the first town in England where such a scheme was in operation to be blitzed, so everyone was looking for the lessons to be learned from them. They were going to various towns in the region and meetings had already been held at Deal, Gravesend, Tunbridge Wells, Herne Bay, Hastings and Chatham. The Medway group, who were addressed at Chatham, comprised about 4,000 traders in three towns and they had a total assembly of 19 people. That showed the apathy of traders towards the subject.

The position of Ramsgate, he said, was different from that of Canterbury, for Ramsgate had a number of empty shops which could accommodate bombed-out traders.

Sat On.

At a recent meeting, Mr. Enderby continued, one trader said "If half the traders are going to be bombed and I happen to be one of the lucky ones not affected, surely there will be so much trade to be done that those not bombed will not be able to spare any staff to help the others." He was sorry to hear that from a trader and was glad to say that the person was promptly sat on. But he had heard other similar statements and he wanted to impress on the meeting that the traders must not think wholly of themselves. "They must be serious about this matter and they must drop this apathy," he said.

Mr. C. Lloyd, Transport Officer of the Traders' Emergency Scheme in Canterbury, said it was 18 months since the scheme was inaugurated, mainly through the efforts of Mr. Enderby. Briefly the idea of the scheme was that in the event of enemy attack of a concentrated kind the members of the scheme should meet at a prearranged rendezvous from which they would be directed to a district where their services were required. They would be issued with armlets to show they were not pilferers and would be looked upon with a welcoming eye. A separate rendezvous would be appointed for vehicles which would be supplied with labels to enable them to go through the bombed areas and move goods to a prearranged shelter.

Perfect on Paper.

Mr. Lloyd said the scheme was 100 per cent. perfect on paper but during the blitz on Canterbury, when he went to the rendezvous in the small hours of the morning, with Mr. Sayers, another of the speakers, no helpers were there and none had arrived at 9.30 a.m., with the result that all the work was left to one or two of them. The main lesson they could learn from the Canterbury scheme was the need for co-operation.

One very essential thing was to keep in touch with the insurance officer for the area. They would also be very dependent on the Regional officials who would come down at once in the event of a major attack. Another important point, the influx of sightseers who considerably hindered the work after the raid, and it was essential that these people should be prohibited from entering the bombed areas.

Mr. R. H. Sayers, secretary of the Canterbury Chamber of Trade, said alternative accommodation had been mentioned but he did not want them to lean on that idea too much for they might find that their alternative accommodation, too, would be bombed out. The best plan for them was to hold a mass meeting about two days after the blitz, should it ever occur, and they would find that the traders would get together and help each other out.

Mr. Sayers also dealt with other aspects of the problem, especially regarding replenishments of lost stock and licenses which had to be obtained where a trader not dealing in foodstuffs took over other premises.

Mr. E. W. Angell, of the District Insurance Committee, spoke of the insurance side of the question and said that in this region 83 per cent. of the claims by traders had been settled.

At the close of the meeting the chairman said it seemed astonishing to him that they only had about 20 traders present. "We only get the faithful few," he said.

A vote of thanks to the speakers, proposed by the Mayor (Alderman A. B. C. Kempe), was seconded by the Chief Constable (Mr. S. F. Butler), who assured the organisation of the help of the police force.

THE DAY WILL DAWN

FAMOUS STARS AT ODEON

Next week's programmes at the Odeon Cinema, Ramsgate, maintain the high level to which patrons have become accustomed.

"The Day Will Dawn," which is being shown to-day (Tuesday) and to-morrow, is a stirring drama of the oppressed peoples of Europe. It breathes the spirit of courage and resolution, painting an unforgettably vivid picture of human beings who suffer untold agonies with fortitude, waiting for the dawn of the day of freedom which will come with the victory of the united nations. Leading stars of the film are Ralph Richardson, Deborah Kerr and Hugh Williams. Also being shown is "Mr. and Mrs. North," featuring Gracie Allen, William Post, junr., and Paul Kelly. It is a comedy thriller with the secret well kept till the end. All the cast take a hand in providing some part of the mystery but Gracie, with a spate of inconsequential remarks, monopolises the lighter side of the entertainment.

The life story of Amy Johnson and Jim Mollison, "They Flew Alone" heads the bill for the latter part of the week. The story introduces Amy as a rebellious, restless young schoolgirl. It proceeds to show how she was fired with ambition to fly and how her ambition was realised. Then follows her epic flight to Australia, her first meeting with Jim Mollison, their marriage, their professional rivalry, their thrilling but seldom successful work together, the inevitable conflict of temperament, and finally their divorce. The absorbing conclusion describe's Amy's death while a member of the Air Transport Auxiliary. Anna Neagle and Robert Newton have the chief roles. Also being shown is "Arabian Desert Outlaws," with William Boyd and Andy Clyde.

DEATH OF FLYING DUKE

MEMORIES OF THANET VISITS

Member of the Royal Family most closely associated with Thanet, H.R.H. the Duke of Kent, youngest brother of the King, was killed in an air crash on Tuesday.

The Duke, who was 39 years of age, was flying to Iceland on active service as a member of the staff of the Inspector General of the R.A.F. The Sunderland flying boat in which he was flying crashed in the North of Scotland and all the members of the crew except one lost their lives.

The Duke's association with Thanet went back to his boyhood, when, together with his brother, the Duke of Gloucester, he received his early education at St. Peter's Court. King George V and Queen Mary visited him there on 25th July, 1913.

On a tour of war-damaged Ramsgate in November, 1940, the Duke stops for chat.

It was the Duke's preference for air travel that brought him to Thanet on 14th July, 1937, when he opened an extension to the Kent and Canterbury Hospital. On that occasion he flew to Manston R.A.F. Station with the Duchess and they journeyed to Canterbury by car, returning after the ceremony to take off in their plane again.

His next visit to the district was on 12th May, 1938, when, after opening the new Field Buildings at King's School, Canterbury, he took off in his private plane from Manston. Not more than half a dozen people saw him on this occasion for he left within four minutes of his arrival at the station.

The visit that will longest remain in the memory of Thanet people, however, is the one he paid on 1st June, 1939, when he was given a wonderful and affectionate welcome. He flew to Lympne Airport and motored from there to Sandwich, where the Mayor presented him with "ship money."

The Mayor and Mayoress of Ramsgate (Alderman and Mrs. A. B. C. Kempe) and a civic party welcomed the Duke when he reached the borough boundary at Tubb's-corner. The ceremony he was called upon to perform in the town was the opening of the first section of the A.R.P. tunnel from Queen-street car park to the Harbour, and before descending he signed Ramsgate's new "Roll of Distinguished Visitors." With a pair of gold scissors he cut the red, white and blue tape stretched across the tunnel entrance and, accompanied by the Mayor and Mr. R. D. Brimmell (Borough Engineer), led the way down the steps. He travelled through the tunnel on a specially constructed truck, and nearly 2,000 children greeted him with enthusiastic cheers when he emerged at the Harbour car park, where he chatted with members of the lifeboat crew.

The Duke and Duchess of Kent arriving at Manston Aerodrome in 1937.

Continuing his tour, the Duke next visited Broadstairs, where he was welcomed by the Chairman of the Council (Councillor F. Foster), who introduced him to members of the A.R.P. services before accompanying him in the car to the Hearts of Oak Convalescent Home at Callis Court, which he inspected.

Red Cross nurses parade at Broadstairs to meet the Duke of Kent on his visit to Thanet in June, 1939.

At Margate, after being welcomed by the Mayor (Alderman G. B. Farrar), the Duke officially opened Northdown Park, which had been acquired by Margate Corporation. After that he spent three-quarters of an hour with 300 disabled ex-servicemen at St. George's Hotel who were enjoying a day out as guests of the town. The Duke concluded his tour by visiting St. Gabriel's Children's Convalescent Home and Residential Open-Air School, at Westgate, and took off from Manston in the plane which had taken him to Lympne.

Ramsgate last saw the Duke of Kent on 28th November, 1940, when, in the uniform of a Marshal of the Royal Air Force, he toured the heavily-bombed districts of the town. Raiders were overhead while the Duke was making his tour, driving his own car with the Mayor as passenger.

To an Advertiser & Echo reporter the Mayor of Ramsgate (Alderman A. B. C. Kempe) said:

"I am deeply shocked to hear of the death of the Duke of Kent.

"It has been my privilege to meet him on two occasions and I have many happy recollections of the little chats we have had together.

"He has died under circumstances of which I feel sure we are all proud. He did his duty to the last and that is exactly what one would have expected of him."

Alderman Kempe sent the following telegram to the Duchess:

"On behalf of the people of Ramsgate I send deep sympathy and sincere condolence with you in the loss of your illustrious husband, who was held in much affection in this borough."

The following telegram was sent by the Mayor of Margate (Alderman G. P. Hoare) to the Duchess of Kent on Wednesday morning:

"The people of Margate deeply regret to learn of the untimely death of His Royal Highness the Duke of Kent, and extend to you their very sincere sympathy in your great sorrow."

Councillor B. J. Pearson, Chairman of Broadstairs Council, sent the following telegram to the Duchess:

"The people of Broadstairs and St. Peter's respectfully extend to you their most sincere sympathy in the loss which you have sustained by the death of H.R.H. the Duke of Kent on active service."

ST. LAWRENCE LAUNDRY

THE FAMILY LAUNDERERS

WITH A FIRST-CLASS REPUTATION

MOTOR VANS COLLECT THROUGHOUT THANET | LET US CALL FOR YOUR EIDERDOWNS

MANSTON ROAD, ST. LAWRENCE, RAMSGATE

TELEPHONE 330

MR. THOMAS RICHARDS

FUNERAL AT RAMSGATE

The funeral took place at Ramsgate Cemetery on Thursday of Mr. Thomas Richards, of 51 Hereson-road, Ramsgate, who passed away the previous Monday.

Sixty years of age, Mr. Richards was well-known in the district as a tram driver and he was employed, in that work from the end of the last war until the tramway system was abandoned in 1936. During the last war, previous to which he was a slaughterman, Mr. Richards served in the Norfolks and the 6th Welch Regiment, being gassed and wounded, and reported missing on two occasions.

His father, Mr. Thomas Richards, was on the lightships and his brother, Mr. J. J. Richards, is well-known at the harbour.

The floral tributes included those from: the widow; Marjorie and John; Winnie and Frank; John, Sarah and family; Ted, Cis and family; Percy and family; Bill, Lill and Margaret; Mr. and Mrs. Allen and family; Mr. and Mrs. Hunt; Doris, Joe and the children; Auntie Ellen; Mr. and Mrs. Sawyer (Westgate); Winnie, husband and family; Mr. and Mrs. Horton and Doris (Manston); Charlie and Ethel; Mr. and Mrs. T. Bing; neighbours and friends; Mr. and Mrs. Brian Hunt and family; Mr. and Mrs. Banbury; Joan; Mr. J. Bird; Maud, Cis and Dick.

The funeral arrangements were carried out by Mr. W. H. Maskell, of Hardres-street, Ramsgate.

GIFT OF OATMEAL

BIRCHINGTON MAN SUMMONED

At Margate police court on Wednesday Albert Hoare, of Epple-road, Birchington, was summoned under the Army Act, 1881, for receiving from Edward Cowley, a soldier, 63lbs. of oatmeal, issued for the use of officers or soldiers, on 17th August.

P/C Farley said he saw defendant take a sack from a truck and place it in the front porch of his house. Witness examined the sack and found it contained about half a cwt. of oatmeal which defendant told him had come from an Army billet where he collected swill. The cook told him it was oatmeal which had gone mildew. Witness told him that in his opinion it was not mildew and asked him to accompany him to the billet to see the cook (Cowley).

In the presence of his commanding officer the cook admitted giving defendant some of the oatmeal but said he could not understand how Hoare came to have so much as he only threw out a little, which was put in a box. Defendant said he did not get the meal from a box; it was in a sack as he took it home. Cowley then admitted that he had given Hoare the sack of oatmeal because, in his opinion, it was not fit to eat.

Capt. George Morgan Chandler, messing officer, said the corporal cook had no right to give away meal in the condition which he saw it or in such a quantity but he admitted that the corporal had general authority to give away or throw away small quantities of food which he thought was unfit for human consumption. If a large quantity was to be thrown away he should obtain authority from an officer.

At the conclusion of the evidence the Chairman (Alderman G. B. Farrar) announced that the magistrates had decided there was no case against defendant and the case would be dismissed.

Aces.—Messrs. Vinten and Jeffery defeated Messrs. Carey and Shrubshall by 17 shots to 16 in the third round final of the aces bowls competition at the Memorial Recreation Ground, Boradstairs.

PRODUCED CHUM'S IDENTITY CARD

RAMSGATE YOUTH'S FALSE STATEMENT

A Ramsgate youth who had forgotten his identity card and produced one belonging to his chum appeared before Margate magistrates on Wednesday.

He was Edgar Lilley, of Margate-road, Ramsgate, and he pleaded guilty to making a false representation, with intent to deceive, that he was Eric Newton, the person to whom the identity card related.

The Chief Constable (Mr. W. Palmer) said a summons issued against Newton had not been served, as he had not been located.

Mr. Palmer said that on the afternoon of 5th July, P/C Bray was at the Clock Tower slipway for the purpose of checking the identity cards of persons passing. Lilley presented to him a card bearing the name of Eric Newton, of Thanet-road, Ramsgate. The officer asked him his name and he replied that it was Lilley, but then corrected himself and said it was Newton. When asked why he had first said Lilley, defendant admitted that the card was not his, and that it belonged to his chum. He then explained that when he knew the police were checking the cards he thought he would be stopped as he had left his at home. He therefore borrowed his chum's card.

Defendant said that explanation was correct. He usually carried his card with him and had since produced it to the police.

The Magistrates' Clerk (Mr. C. C. Maughan): It would have been better to have said that you had left your card at home. You would have been told to produce it at the police station.

The Chief Constable said the offence was becoming quite common, and in a restricted zone such as this it was a serious matter.

Advising defendant to tell the truth when in a tangle in future, the Chairman (Alderman G. B. Farrar) announced that the case would be dismissed on payment of 4s. costs.

MAKING SURE OF WINTER MILK

More winter milk—that is the nation's vital need not only this year but next year and the year after. It depends on what the dairy farmer does now and within the next few months. Experience all over the country has proved that ploughing up does not conflict with winter milk production. The plough used wisely on a grass dairy farm can increase total milk production, even where stocking is heavy.

Increased production must come from the country as a whole, but especially from the western counties and from Wales. Here dairy farming in the past has been based mainly on summer milk from permanent pasture. Winter dairying must be speedily developed particularly in these areas.

To make sure of the vital milk the nation will need during the winter of 1943-44, the following steps must be taken. There must be more autumn calvings. Heifers should be bulled in November and December—not in late summer or late winter. Autumn and winter calvers give more milk in the year, up to 10 per cent. more. They give milk when it is most needed—more than three times the quantity of winter milk—more milk when it pays the farmer best! Autumn calvers give more milk because they milk steadily on winter rations. When the yield begins to fall the spring flush of grass comes in to keep them going.

For maximum winter output, autumn and winter calvers must have a "steaming up" period of five to six weeks before calving. Farmers should make sure that the concentrates they buy are suitable for use along with the feeding stuffs they have grown. Balanced rations should be given to each cow according to milk yield. It is just as wasteful to underfeed heavy yielders as to overfeed poor yielders. Wherever possible, some hay, silage and concentrates should be carried forward to next winter. This means avoid all waste.

More well-bred heifer calves should be reared for herd replacements. Much milk can be saved in calf rearing. Good calves can be reared on 20 gallons of whole milk by using suitable milk substitutes, such as National Calf Starter. And 15 or 20 gallons saved per calf would entitle the saver to additional coupons for feeding stuffs amounting to 67 or 84 lb.—much more than the quantity of Calf Starter used. Moreover, a few gallons saved per calf will mean a vital difference to the nation's total milk supply.

More autumn and winter calvers will require more feeding stuffs in winter. These must be home grown. Autumn and spring croppings must be planned so as to make sure of winter supplies. Autumn sown crops are beans, or beans and oats and, where necessary, rye and oat and vetch mixtures for forage crops. In spring, oats can be sown and dredge corn, pea and oat mixture for hay and silage, kales, roots and linseed. Silage will be the farmer's sheet anchor in 1944 as in 1943, and early summer and autumn grass should be preserved as silage for winter milk.

DEATH OF THANET LICENSEE

FUNERAL OF MR. H. V. SAPWELL

The funeral took place at Margate Cemetery last week of Mr. Harry Vincent Sapwell, well-known licensed victualler and former steward of Margate Constitutional Club, who passed away at his home, The Limes, Addington-road, at the age of 58 years.

Mr. Sapwell was licensee of The George, Potton, Bedford, for 15 years before coming to Margate in 1925 with his wife as steward and stewardess of the Constitutional Club.

Holding this office for six and a half years, Mr. Sapwell took over The Gothic, Dover, which has since been demolished. After a few years he returned to Thanet as licensee of The Red Lion, High-street, St. Peter's.

While at Broadstairs Mr. Sapwell was treasurer of the St. Peter's Lodge of the Ancient Order of Druids.

During the last war Mr. Sapwell served in France with the Northants Regiment and for two and a half years was a prisoner in German hands.

He leaves a widow, one son and a daughter.

The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. A. Mapson, and the family mourners were the widow, Mr. E. H. Sapwell (son), Mr. and Mrs. G. Brockman (son-in-law and daughter) and Mrs. E. Winstanley (sister).

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WOMEN'S CHAT

WHAT TO DO WITH PLUMS

Plums and potatoes are in abundance everywhere. Rich, health-giving foods both of them and it is up to us to make the most of them and to ensure that not a plum or a potato goes to waste through any fault of ours.

Here are some suggestions. They should be cut out and carefully kept for future reference.

Potato Madeira Cake.

- 3 medium-sized row potatoes weighing about 4-5 ozs.
- 8 ozs. of flour
- 1 teaspoonful of baking powder
- 2 tablespoonsful of sugar or 1 tablespoonful of sugar and one of golden syrup
- 1½ ozs. margarine or cooking fat
- 1 level tablespoonful of Household milk, dry
- 1 teaspoonful of vanilla or almond flavouring or, if you have it, 1 teaspoonful of powdered ginger

Rub the fat into the flour and baking powder. Grate the raw potatoes and at once mix with the sugar or sugar and syrup, the milk powder and the flavouring. Add to the flour and use enough cold water to mix all to a creamy dough. Put into a well greased cake tin and bake in a moderate oven for 1½ to 2 hours. As this is a plain cake, it may be split and spread with some of the new plum jam for special occasions.

The same mixture may be put into a greased basin and steamed for 1½ hours, making a deliciously light and spongy pudding. Serve with stewed plums.

Plum Salad.

- 1 round lettuce
- ½ lb. of ripe plums
- 1 teacupful of grated cheese
- 1 oz. of margarine
- 1 teaspoonful of made mustard
- 2 tablespoonsful of vinegar

Beat together the cheese, margarine, mustard and vinegar until it is a smooth creamy paste. Form into olive-shaped pieces. Halve the ripe plums and stone them. Drop a cheese olive into each half plum and arrange on dry, crisp lettuce leaves. Dress with home-made salad cream.

Plum Fool.

- 2 lbs. of stoned plums
- 2 ozs. of sugar
- 1 pint of very thick custard
- Fingers of short pastry

Put the plums and sugar into a stout pan with only enough water to keep the plums from sticking. Cook over a very low heat until the juice runs, then cook more quickly until the fruit is tender. Mash it thoroughly or rub it through a sieve if it is convenient. When the fruit and the custard are almost cold, mix them together and beat with a fork until the mixture is creamy and light. Put away to get as cold as possible, then serve with fingers of short pastry that is sprinkled on the top with sugar.

PRE-NURSING COURSE

Details are announced in our publicity columns of a pre-nursing course, to be recognised by the General Nursing Council, which begins at Canterbury Technical Institute on 17th September.

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BROADSTAIRS

Death of Mrs. A. M. B. Shannon.—The death occurred at Elm Lodge, St. Peter's, on Friday, of Mrs. Alice Mary Bleackley Shannon, widow of Mr. R. J. Shannon, of Twickenham. She was 81 years of age.

Whist.—Prizewinners at the weekly whist drive held by the Broadstairs branch of the Royal Naval Old Comrades' Association included Mrs. Buck, Gnr. Hayes, Mr. K. L. Pallant, Miss Jenkins, Sgt. Carroll, Mrs. Rudland, Mrs. May and Mr. Cotten. Mr. Pallant was M.C.

Primate's Visit.—Paying his second official visit to Thanet on 4th October, the Archbishop of Canterbury (Dr. William Temple) will officiate at the early morning Feast of Dedication at Holy Trinity Church, Broadstairs. He will also preach at the morning service in St. Peter's Church, which will begin at 11.15 a.m. instead of 11 o'clock.

Visit of Lady Fox.—Lady Fox, paying a brief visit to Broadstairs, where she formerly resided, invited members of the women's branch of the British Legion and Conservative Association to tea at Marchesi's Restaurant. She thanked those present for carrying on their work under difficult conditions and was presented with a bouquet by Mrs. Holden.

Musical Successes.—At the recent examinations of the Royal School of Music, N. Meredith passed transitional (honours), Jean Goulding, primary, Audrey Rand, preliminary piano. Grammar of music, N. Meredith, Div. I, 98, Ethel Emms, 97 (maximum 99). Pupils of Mrs. Hope Hodgson, 24 Percy-road, Broadstairs.

Tanks for Attack.—Broadstairs and St. Peter's have raised £4,421 towards their target of £11,000 in the "Tanks for Attack" savings campaign. For the week ending 22nd August the total of £586 comprised savings certificates £176, defence bonds £5 and net deposits in the Post Office Savings Bank £405. It is hoped to reach the target by the end of September.

Wool Fund Whist.—Held in the grounds of Broadstairs Rectory on Tuesday, an open air whist drive realised £3 13s. 6d. for Mrs. Pearson's Wool Fund. Mr. T. O. Studd was M.C., Mrs. Padbury presented the prizes, and among the 42 players the winners were Mrs. Byrn, Miss Hockin, Mrs. Butt, Miss Daley, Mrs. Hillier, Mrs. Merrick, Miss Cullen, Miss M. Tash and Mrs. Studd.

Red Cross Whist.—Mr. W. W. Lawrence was M.C. at the weekly whist drive in aid of the Red Cross held at the Rose Inn, Broadstairs, on Friday. Fourteen tables were in play and the prizewinners were Staff-Sgt. D. Judd, Mrs. Goldsack, Miss Bowers, Mr. W. Barnes, Mrs. Walby, Mrs. Whitehead, Miss Jenkins, Mrs. Admans, Mrs. Philpott, Mrs. Cayley, Pte. F. Oakley and Pte. L. Luxley.

Win for Artillery.—Broadstairs Cricket Club were defeated by 65 runs when they entertained a Royal Artillery XI at Hildersham House. The soldiers batted first and Gnr. Mason (37) and Sgt. Higgins (25) were mainly responsible for their total of 114 for 8 declared. Broadstairs reached 47 for 5 wickets with a contribution of 23 by Thomas but, due mainly to the bowling of Bdr. Stanley (4 for 9), they were all out for 49.

Church Bowls.—St. Peter's Church team defeated Holy Trinity by 45 shots to 44 in a return bowls match at Broadstairs Rectory. The Rector (the Rev. C. H. Bailey) captained the Holy Trinity team, which consisted of R. Saxby, Taylor, H. Lee, F. Carey, Tattersall, T. O. Studd and Shelvey. The St. Peter's team was as follows: the Rev. R. D. d'E. Meredith (captain), E. S. Oak-Rhind, Daniel, H. Noble, Appleton, W. Wright, L. Harrison and W. Lyon.

Distinguished Visitor.—P/O W. Croom, who was recently awarded the British Empire Medal, was an honoured guest at a social and musical evening held by the Broadstairs branch of the Royal Naval Old Comrades' Association at the Rose Inn. The chairman (Shipmate K. L. Pallant) presided, supported by Shipmate E. V. Thirkettle (vice-chairman) and Shipmate C. W. Silver (secretary), and during the evening a visit was paid by the president (Alderman E. S. Oak-Rhind, C.B.E.) and the chaplain (the Rev. C. H. Bailey). The entertainers included Shipmate M. Tucker, Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. Pearce, Miss Bowers, Miss Taylor, Shipmate Cotton, Mr. Middlecote, Sgt. Wood, Bdr. Pullen and Gnr. Sisson.

Templars' Visitors.—Chief Templar Mrs. O. E. Fennell presided at the weekly meeting of the Star of the East Lodge, I.O.G.T., at the Good Templar Hall, Broadstairs, on Tuesday. A welcome was extended to a large number of visiting members and brief messages of cheerful greeting were extended by Mr. T. Wright, lodge deputy, Mr. C. Horne, Chief Templar, and Mrs. Horne, secretary, and Mrs. Coleman (Sunbeam Lodge), Mrs. R. A. Watt, Chief Templar, and Mrs. R. A. Lowe, chaplain (Advance Lodge), and Mr. W. H. Jacobsen, District Counsellor and Mrs. Jacobsen, P.D.V.T. (Kent County Lodge). Messages and greetings were received from absent members, including Gnr. R. H. Whiteley, R.A., Pte. R. Pointer, Mrs. E. McCabe, Mrs. Whiteley, and Mrs. Young. The intercession service was conducted by the lodge chaplain, Mrs. N. McCabe. Community singing, humorous stories by Mrs. Jacobsen, solos by Mrs. Lowe and Mr. T. Wright, and a discussion on Good Templar activities opened by Mr. A. B. Impett, P.D.S.J.W., provided an attractive and varied programme.

RAMSGATE

Estimates for Removal or Storage.—Hardings, 3 Staffordshire-street, Turner-street, Ramsgate.

Whist Drives held every evening at the Ramsgate Working Men's Club, Chatham-place, at 7 p.m.

Whist Drives every Thursday at 3 p.m., at the Gymnasium, Clarendon House, Ramsgate, in aid of Red Cross Fund and Mayor's Services Comforts Fund alternately. Admission 1s. Good prizes.

You cannot do better than take anything you have to sell to an old-established firm. Prosser and Newbery buy old gold, jewellery, silver plate, glass, cutlery, etc. Licensed valuers. 47 and 48 Queen-street, Ramsgate.

Wedding.—The wedding took place at St. George's Church, Ramsgate, recently, of Miss Eileen Gertrude Solly, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Solly, of 32 St. Luke's-avenue, Ramsgate, to Mr. Charles Francis Richard Todd, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. C. Todd, of 59 Central-road, Ramsgate. The bridegroom formerly played football for St. George's School and Ramsgate F.C. The bride wore a gown of white satin, with veil and wreath of orange blossom, and carried a bouquet of red carnations. Her bridesmaids were the Misses Joyce Cribbens, Ivy and Audrey Solly.

MINSTER

Hospital Flag Day.—Organised by Maj. W. Howard, the flag day held at Minster recently on behalf of Ramsgate and Margate Hospitals realised £13 13s. 5d. The collectors were Mrs. A. Card, £1 17s. 7d.; Mrs. F. Smith, £1 2s. 6d.; Mrs. F. Howard, £1 10s. 9d.; Mrs. F. Worley, £1 7s 3d.; Miss V. Minnitt, £1 17s. 1d.; Miss D. Cowell, £1 10s. 3½d.; Miss S. Marsh, £1 10s. 10d.; Miss M. Vousden, £2 15s. 8½d. At Monkton the collection, organised by Mrs. H. A. Smith, of Monkton Court, realised £3 3s. 11d.

Wedding.—The wedding took place at St. Mary's Church, Minster, recently, between Miss Nellie Iris Sherwood Sanders, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Sanders, of Glanhofren, St. Mildred's-road, Minster, to Pte. Leslie William Ashman, R.A.M.C., of Hythe. The bride wore a white crepe gown with veil and orange blossom and carried a shower bouquet of pink carnations. Mrs. Gifford was matron of honour, Miss Pamela Norman bridesmaid and Master Edward Wonfer page. The ceremony was conducted by Canon A. W. MacMichael, the bride was given waay by her father, and Mr. Leslie Wonfer was best man.

RAMSGATE COMMANDOS IN RAID ON DIEPPE

HELPED TO BLOW UP GUN EMPLACEMENT

Two Ramsgate men were among Lord Lovat's Fourth Commandos who took such a prominent part in the recent combined Allied operations at Dieppe.

They were Pte. L. Lilley, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Lilley, of 2 Shaftesbury-street, and Gdsmn. Charles King, of 1 Whitehall-road.

An old St. Georgian, Pte. Lilley was, until the war, employed as a clerk by Messrs. Thorn Drury and Leach Lewis, solicitors, of Chapel-place, Ramsgate. Twenty years of age, he joined The Buffs in 1940 and at the end of last year volunteered for service in the Commandos.

Gdsmn. King, who is 22 years of age, was formerly a milk roundsman in the town and he joined up at the beginning of the war in the Grenadier Guards. He is an old boy of Ellington School.

Home on a well-deserved five days' leave, Pte. Lilley related his adventures to an Advertiser & Echo reporter.

"It was my first job on operations with the Commandos," he said, "and when we landed at Dieppe I felt a bit 'weird' but that feeling soon passed off for we had so much to do that I did not have time to think about anything else.

"On the way over we had a bit of sleep and on landing at a pebble beach at 4.50 a.m. when it was just light, we had a bit of wire to get through. Our job was to destroy a battery of guns and pave the way for the Canadians, who came afterwards, and the company I was in had to make a flanking attack. We therefore had a greater distance to cover than another section, who made a more direct assault.

"As we approached the gun emplacement we did not meet a lot of opposition for Jerry had been bombarded with trench mortars.

"When we blew up the guns I was standing at the side of Lord Lovat, who afterwards said that the show was 100 per cent. successful. Our task was completed and we then withdrew, a way having been cleared for us by another party."

Pte. Lilley was full of praise for the Royal Air Force. "They gave us a wonderful air cover," he said, "although it was difficult for us to tell what was going on in such a racket. I saw three planes come down as we were starting back."

Gdsmn. King has taken part in several operations by the Commandos.

KENT HITS BACK

COUNTY SQUADRON AT DIEPPE

Prominent among the Fighter Command squadrons who fought in the Battle of Dieppe was the County of Kent Squadron. On this day the County of Kent Spitfire pilots shot down three enemy aircraft and severely damaged four more without loss to themselves.

Zero hour for the squadron was 4 a.m. on "the day." The evening before they had been thoroughly "briefed" and had gone early to bed to get full measure of the rest that was so necessary if they were to be fighting fit for the long day ahead.

So at 4 a.m. on the 19th they were "at readiness." Soon enemy aircraft were reported off Brighton. One flight took off to intercept, but though the Kent Spitfires patrolled for half an hour no enemy aircraft appeared.

At 8.15 a.m. the squadron took off to lead a wing in protecting our ships which were lying off Dieppe harbour. Immediately on arrival the squadron was attacked by F.W. 190s and a 45-minute running fight followed, during which one F.W. 190 was destroyed.

This F.W. was one of the few among the squadron's "bag" for the day, credited to a single aircraft. It fell to the guns of the "Bromley" Spitfire.

The first of the victories was shared by two or more pilots, for as the squadron report reads: "This was a squadron, rather than an individual show; all our aircraft were engaged at one time or another."

After returning to base to re-arm and re-fuel, the squadron next escorted Bostons which dive-bombed a German battery on the cliffs east of Dieppe. Not a single bomber or fighter was lost.

An hour or so later, they found the main convoy about 10 miles off the French coast, and in a few minutes were attacking two Do. 217s. One Dornier was chased and finally shot down by one section of three Spitfires, while the other two sections which had remained over the convoy prepared to deal with a number of F.W. 190s above them. Twenty minutes later, three more Do. 217s appeared in a gap in the clouds above the convoy and one section of Spitfires climbed to engage. Two of the three bombers turned away, after one had been damaged. The third tried to make a dive-bombing attack but was driven off severely damaged.

Later, when intercepting raiders over this side, they reached the top of a thick cloud formation and saw three German bombers. Each section selected one and chased it. One Do. 217 was last seen with its port wing down, losing height and with the starboard engine on fire. But a Ju. 88 was hunted down to sea level and finally crashed off the south coast. The third enemy bomber, a Do. 217, was damaged.

This was all for that day, but they had not finished with Dieppe. Three days later, six Spitfires were sent out to attack a cliff-top battery. They flew at sea level, silenced a light "flak" post, and then raked the heavy gun positions with cannon and machine-gun fire, hitting a number of soldiers.

Convoys Have Kept England Free

THE COMMAND OF THE SEAS

By OWEN RUTTER

To-day everyone acknowledges that escorted convoys are the only answer to enemy commerce-raiding, whether it be by submarine, aircraft or surface vessels. So far from this being a modern solution, however, in time of war British ships have been sailing in convoy for 600 years, since Britain's most vulnerable asset has always been her sea-borne trade.

In all her history England has seldom, if ever, had complete command of the sea, and as early as 1336 the depredations on commerce by pirates and the King's enemies had become so serious that Edward III forbade the ships engaged in the important wine trade with Gascony to sail independently. "For their own safety and the conservation of his royal honour and the advantage of the nation," he ordered them to assemble at Portsmouth, manned, armed and victualled, to be convoyed by others on both the outward and homeward passages.

Edward III's successors failed to recognise the Crown's duty to provide naval escort for merchant vessels, and the voyage de conserve, whereby a number of defensively-armed cargo ships sailed in company under the command of a merchant master elected as commodore, became the accepted method of safeguarding sea-borne trade.

Before sailing, the merchants, masters and seamen of every ship took an oath that they would not break company, and heavy penalties were exacted for disobedience.

This system appears to have worked tolerably well, and it remained in force throughout the Tudor period; but there is a case on record where the master of the Truelove, whose consorts had deserted him when Turkish pirates attacked his ship, brought an action for the loss of his cargo and recovered £300 in damages.

The State's Responsibility.

It was not until the First Dutch War that the State finally accepted its responsibility for giving merchantmen organised protection. Even before hostilities broke out the Admiralty ordered warships to convoy the trade to Scotland, Ireland, Ostend and Brest, and the principal battles of the war were fought not only to keep the trade routes free but in defence of large convoys actually at sea. During the Battle of Portland in 1653, for example, the Dutch Admiral, Martin Tromp, fought a running fight up the Channel while escorting a homeward-bound convoy of 200 sail, while the British colliers, which sailed in convoy from Newcastle to the southern ports, as they do to-day, needed constant escort. On one occasion a convoy of 400 colliers was threatened by the Dutch fleet and took refuge in Scarborough harbour until the enemy was forced to withdraw.

During the long wars with France in the 18th century convoy became increasingly important. The French privateer campaign was intensified under Napoleon, who failed to understand that commerce-raiding, although it might inflict grievous loss, cannot ultimately succeed unless the attacker has command of the sea.

As a defence against the privateers, convoys came to be more efficiently organised. An Act passed in 1793 imposed the first legal obligation upon masters sailing with naval escorts, and made them liable to a fine of £500, or one year's imprisonment, should they disobey the escort commander's signals or leave the convoy without his permission. Five years later the Government made it compulsory for shipowners to sail their vessels in escorted convoys, and sometimes over 600 merchantmen put to sea in company.

During the Napoleonic Wars Great Britain lost over 10,000 merchant ships. But in such a conflict it is not the incidental losses of ships which count most, but the preponderating endurance of the stronger Power, and in spite of the havoc caused by the privateers the British Navy held the ascendancy over the French fleet. Thus the Red Ensign continued to fly along the trade routes of the world and the slow pressure of sea power was inexorably maintained until at last the strong arm of Napoleon cracked and broke.

In the peaceful period which followed, the lessons of the convoy system became forgotten, and when war broke out with Germany in 1914 naval opinion considered convoy to be obsolete. Even when the submarine campaign began, Sir John Jellicoe contended that convoys would present too large a target and that the difficulties of accurate station-keeping would make it impossible for a few destroyers to screen them.

After a Hundred Years.

It was not until May, 1917, when the previous month's losses of British, Allied and neutral shipping had reached the terrible figure of 881,000 tons, involving 420 vessels, that the Admiralty decided to make an experimental test by sending a convoy from Gibraltar to England. It was the first to sail over that route for more than a century. The results were most encouraging. Not a ship was lost, the bogey of station-keeping was laid, and the merchant officers, who had been as much opposed to the system as the Admiralty, gained confidence.

By degrees all the sea routes were brought under the system, with such success that, by the end of the war, of 16,693 ships which had sailed in ocean convoy, 16,359 arrived safely.

On the outbreak of the Second World War the convoy system began again where it had left off in 1918, and as the months went by plans were made to defeat the additional menace of attacks on shipping by aircraft and E-boats. To-day every convoy that comes through is a threefold operation by the Royal Navy, the Merchant Navy and the Royal Air Force. Each service takes its share of the strain, like a three-strand rope, which, as, the Prophet Isaiah said, is not easily broken.

Black-out To-day 8.18 p.m.—5.43 a.m.

On Service

NEWS OF THANET MEN AND WOMEN

L/Cpl. Fred Knight, whose home is at Kent-terrace, Ramsgate, is with the R.A.O.C. in the Middle East and finds it very hot. "The temperature," he says in an airgraph, "is 107 in the shade. The only perfume we smell comes from the native villages and that, believe me, nearly talks to you."

Cpl. Peter Dye, who is a military policeman in Kenya, writes to say that he has met Ron Cooper, a fellow Old Ruymian. Ron, who is in the Marine Section, is engaged to Miss Doris Addington, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Addington, of Lawn-villas, Guildford-lawn, Ramsgate.

Sgt. Den Addington, son of Mr. and Mrs. Addington mentioned above, and before the war a member of the staff of the Advertiser & Echo, is in the Middle East. In an airgraph letter recently he said he had been to Cairo and Alexandria and seen the Pyramids and the Sphinx, but did not think they were a patch on Ramsgate High-street.

Sgt. "Eddie" White, R.A., paid us a short visit recently (he also was a member of the staff before the war). He spends his long leaves in Stafford, where lives his wife, formerly Miss Joan Bishop, who was at one time a member of the office staff.

Gnr. Frank H. Scoates, whom football enthusiasts will remember as one of the stars of the Ramsgate Schoolboys forward line, writes from the German prison camp Stalag III D to say that his great pal there is Gnr. Alan Darby, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Darby, of Margate-road, Ramsgate.

You like to have news from your sons and daughters in the forces—so do we. We invite you to pass on their stories to us so that their friends may know how they are getting along.

Arthur Sutton, well-known in the district as a cricketer and footballer, who is now with an Admiralty department in Scotland, has just enjoyed a spot of leave in Ramsgate. So has 20-year-old L/Bdr. Rex Atkins, R.A., son of Mr. and Mrs. "Dick" Atkins, of the Freemasons' Tavern, Ramsgate, who is in an "ack-ack" battery. An old St. Georgian, he has now served for five years, having been in the Terriers for two years before the war.

In a letter home, Pte. Clifford George, The Buffs, son of the late Mrs. A. George, of Margate-road, Ramsgate, says it is a lovely change to have walks in the countryside surrounding the camp where he is a prisoner of war in Italy. "The Red Cross," he says, "have done such a lot for us and at this camp they've made us little stores. You would be surprised at the amount of pleasure we get from cooking up the pancake mixture we get in our parcels. Everyone fancies he is a first-class chef so there should be some useful fellows in the kitchen when we return. There's one thing I always like to get in my parcels and that is herrings in tomato. They are great stuff!"

Home on leave last week, L/Cpl. Harry Taylor, R.A.O.C., visited his friends at the Ramsgate Oddfellows' Club and told them he had met one or two local lads in the town where he is stationed.

Gnr. S. J. Morrell, formerly a slot meter collector for Ramsgate Corporation Gas and Water Department, and now serving with the Royal Artillery in India, has had an unusual reminder of home. Going to a camp cinema he saw in the Empire News a film of "a chap with a dartboard on a bike which was leaning against a lamppost." The "chap with the dartboard" was Mr. Harry Card, of Cox's-lane, Northwood, and the background of the scene was Merrie England, Ramsgate.

From another part of the world comes news of Ldg. Acm. Morris Thom, son of Mrs. E. R. Thom, of 44 Hardres-street, Ramsgate. Morris is in Canada and his camp, which, he says, is one of the best in the country, is on a hill overlooking Hamilton, Ontario, the fifth largest city of Canada. "Brilliant with gleaming neon signs and innumerable lights at night," he states, "it makes a fine sight for us who have been used to the black-out." Ldg. Acm. Thom has met a school chum, Herbert Bath, who is waiting for a pilot's course.

Second-Lt. Raymond Hacker, a live wire in Ramsgate Chamber of Commerce and a director of Messrs. Alfred Olby Ltd., who is in the Corps of Military Police, is now on leave in the district.

RED CROSS CONCERT

The British Red Cross and St. John Fund will benefit to the extent of over £15 as a result of a concert of classical and light music and songs presented by the youth of Margate at the Pioneer Hall last week.

The concert was organised by Miss E. H. Cain, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M., M.R.S.T., on behalf of the Kent School of Music, and the Deputy Mayor and Mayoress of Margate (Councillor and Mrs. A. W. Thomson) and the Vicar (the Rev. D. V. Beckingham) were among those present.

Councillor Thomson congratulated Miss Cain and her school for organising the event and said he was sure that talent would be discovered in Margate's youth.

Those contributing to the pogramme included Pamela Perkins, Marie Pryce, Bessie Brooman, Philip Setterfield, Mr. C. Cuthbert, Miss M. Beany, Miss B. Evans, Miss M. Torrington, Miss B. Villette, Miss D. Parker, Miss S. Luckhurst, Derek Setterfield, Miss P. Marsh, Miss J. Wys, Betty Holton, Brenda Coleman, Miss J. Evans, Peter Holton, Eileen Rickon, Miss Joan Solley, Miss A. Hopper, L.G.S.M., Sheila Rising and Bernard Evans.

LADY ASTOR TO VISIT RAMSGATE

Lady Violet Astor is to address a meeting of the organisers and collectors of the Duke of Gloucester's Red Cross and St. John War Appeal Fund and the Penny-a-Week organisers, to be held at the Council Chamber, Clarendon House, Ramsgate, at 2.30 p.m. to-morrow.

Persons willing to act as organisers are invited to attend and to give their names at the meeting to the county organiser.

The meeting is being arranged by the Mayor of Ramsgate (Alderman A.

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This winter silage will be your lifebuoy—as vital to you as milk is to the nation.

The aftermath will give you your last chance to make it. Make all you can. High quality silage replaces cake and there will be even less cake than last year. More silos must be filled than ever before. There is no time to lose.

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Help yourself and your country by autumn and winter calving

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DANE PARK COMPETITIONS

Results in the second pairs competition at Dane Park, Margate, were: H. Sandwell and A. J. Munday 22, E. A. Coleman and E. Pettett 18; C. J. Amos and J. J. Rhodes 22, H. Street and A. Bradley 15; F. Barnes and I. D. Kennard 21, R. Parker and E. T. Marshall 14; J. Lattimore and R. Ovenden 27, E. E. Amos and S. Ovenden 15.

The second singles semi-final between C. Arrow (owes 6) and G. W. Solly (owes 3) was one of the keenest this season. At the fifth end each player had scored six points, at the 12th end Arrow was leading 20—6, and at the 26th end 25—23. At the final end Arrow wanted two points and Solly one. Solly was laying the winning shot but with his last wood Arrow played on one of his own woods and scored two points to bring the final score to 27—26. Arrow meets J. Hogben in the final.

In the Aces competition F. Barnes, H. Howard and A. Bradley beat the Challengers, E. Pettett, W. H. Paine and E. T. Marshall 21—15, but later lost to C. J. Amos, G. W. Solly and A. J. Munday 23—9.

MAYOR'S ACCIDENT

When leaving the train at Margate station recently on returning from a holiday at Horsham, the Mayor of Margate (Alderman G. P. Hoare) pulled a muscle in the back.

The Mayor had to take to his bed but he has made good progress and went out for the first time on Thursday.

Alderman Hoare had been suffering from rheumatism in the back and his holiday had brought him relief.

MISS D. EWELL'S APPOINTMENT

Miss D. Ewell, formerly a teacher at Holy Trinity School, Ramsgate, which evacuated to Great Haywood, Staffordshire, is now headmistress of Lois Weedon Church of England School, near Towchester, Northants.

She is the daughter of the late Inspr. H. W. Ewell, of Ramsgate police.

RESISTANCE TO INFECTION

Some people are more prone to ailments than others, and whenever there is a complaint "going the rounds" they fall a victim to it. It is not that they are careless of their health and run unnecessary risks; it is just a case of their not being able to resist infection. People who are run down, of course, may be expected to contract all manner of ills, but those to whom reference is made cannot be included in this category.

The truth of the whole matter is that they do not possess a strong first line of defence; in other words, they have not an adequate power of resisting the onslaught of the germs responsible for any prevalent complaint. Scientists tell us that proneness to infection is primarily the result of a deficiency of vitamin A in the system. This being the case it should not be, and certainly is not, a difficult matter to strengthen the powers of resistance so that the germs cannot gain control. All that is necessary is to see that the diet contains a sufficient and regular quantity of this vitamin, but it helps materially, of course, if the general health is fully maintained.

There is a delightfully simple and pleasing way of supplementing the ordinary diet, and this is by taking Ovaltine regularly as a daily meal-time beverage. No one can object to this food beverage on the score that he does not like its taste, for it has a particularly attractive flavour which appeals to everyone. Nor can it be ruled out on account of expense, since it is very economical in use.

Ovaltine is a complete food providing vital nutritive elements for building up robust health, vitality and perfect fitness of body, brain and nerves. Taken regularly every day, this delicious food beverage promotes health, creates energy, restores the nervous system and does much to render one immune to infection.

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The PREPAID charges for these announcements are 1d. per word (minimum: Births and Deaths 1/6, Marriages, Return Thanks and In Memoriam 2/6).

BIRTHS

Musselwhite.—23rd August, at 4 Glebe-road, Garlinge, the wife of Stanley Neville Musselwhite, of a son.

MARRIAGES

Breed—Miles.—22nd August, at St. Lawrence Church, Bovingdon, Herts, Edwin Springald Breed, of Bovingdon, to Annie Miles, of Margate.

Gibb—Worsfold.—26th August, at New-road Baptist Church, Oxford, by the Rev. W. W. Bottoms, Robert Bertram Gibb to Margaret Ethel Joyce Worsfold, both formerly of Ramsgate.

Jones—Shilling.—25th August, at St. Michael's, Sittingbourne, Frank Charles Jones, of Birchington, to Joyce Shilling, of Sittingbourne.

DEATHS

Beresford.—26th August, at 78 Holly-lane, Margate, Frances Beresford, aged 80 years.

Childerhouse.—26th August, at 27 Wellesley-road, Margate, George Arthur Childerhouse, aged 65 years.

Goodban.—14th August, Florence Emily, dearly-loved wife of Frank William Goodban, of 97 Winstanley-crescent, Ramsgate, aged 72 years.—Peace, perfect peace.

Shrimpton.—23rd August, at Farnborough Hospital, Annie Shrimpton, late of St. Peter's, Thanet, aged 78 years.

RETURN THANKS

Mrs. Richards and family wish to thank A.R.P. nurses and the doctor for unfailing attention; also Mr. Maskell for his kindness, and friends and neighbours for expressions of sympathy and floral tributes.
—51 Hereson-road, Ramsgate.

Printed and Published by the Proprietor, H. C. Flowerdew, at the ADVERTISER Offices, Broad-street and High-street, Ramsgate.